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HE SLIPPED DOWN FROM HIS SADDLE, AND, STOOPING OVER THE TRACKS, COMMENCED THEIR EXAMINATION.

The Specter Rider:

A TALE OF THE MEXICAN TABLE-LAND.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER I. AFTER THE STIRRUP CUP. "Well, Señor Capitan, if you are determinded on a visit to the Cerro Encantado, I shall be consistent with courtesy. The priest consistent with courtesy. The priest consistent with courtesy. The priest consistent with courtesy. happy to furnish you with a guide. Sorry I cans disparagingly spoken of by their country- estate. Attached to the main building was a lable to ride and tame the wildest colt, carrying curled his thin lips in a semi-benignant, semi-incan't go myself; but, as you know, my people men as "Ayankeeado," therefore, rather courted capilla, or chapel, surmounted by belfry and a long straight blade, the macheté, ever handy credulous smile, as though scarce believing in are preparing for the fiesta of La Natividad, and intercourse with our officers than shunned it. | dome; for, like the barons of bygone ages, Don | on his hip, which he will draw and use against | the sincerity of his patron's excuses. Don Giber-

superintend the preparations." er of a hacienda de ganados in the State of for which I had obtained leave of absence from It was the second day, or rather night, after filled the office of mayor-domo, at Las Cruces— enchanting him, as she sat his vis-à-vis at the Coahuila, Mexico; the words being meant for my military duties. As his hacienda, called my arrival at Las Cruces, and we were seated by name Manuel Quiroja. A man of some thir- dinner-table. myself, an officer of Mounted Rifles, U. S. A., "Las Cruces," was some fifty miles from our around the dinner-table smoking and wine- ty years of age, tall, dark-complexioned, spare At this I could not wonder. Lovelier girl serving with my detachment in South-western fort, most of the way through Mexican terri- drinking; our host's daughter, the only lady of lof frame and sinewy, his face not at all ill-favor- than Beatriz Almonte eye never looked upon. Texas. I had made Don Dyonisio's acquaintance several months before, and, having shown
him some slight civilities when once or twice he
had presented himself at our cantonment on the
had presented made Don Dyonisio's acquainttory, I had, of course, left my uniform behind tory, in the diagnet, the office acquaint tory, I had, of course, left my uniform behind tory, I had, of course, left my uniform behind the house, having withdrawn. There were five ed, but for a certain cast or squint in the eyes, which seemed to indicate a moral obliquity in correspondence.

Scarcely turned sixteen, in Mexico's precocious of the house, having withdrawn. Scarcely turned sixteen, in Mexico's precocious of us—Don Dyonisio thinself; the aforesaid chapter of us—Don Dyonisio to us—Chapter of us—Don Dyonisio to us—Chapter of us—Chapter o

our worthy Padre there would deem me a defaulter to the faith if I did not stay at home to lestablishment of a warm friendship between us; Spiritual wants of his family and retainers; the leman, as I could plainly see, dwelling on someand I was now paying a promised visit to him same he had alluded to as the "worthy padre" that has fretted him. The speaker was Don Dyonisio Almonte, own- during the week of La Natividad (Christmas), in making his excuses to me.

massive quadrangular structure of but one story covering a large extent of ground, semi-Mexican I may here observe that the mayor-domo of a flects his rays in a thousand sparkling scintillapatio, from which a solid stone stairway gave ascent to the flat parapeted roof—the azotea. In rear were other courts and corrals, chiefly in a black cutaway coat and small-clothes, he of logical character, had apprised Don Dyonisio of Texan side of the Rio Grande, was now receiv- for the folding of cattle; while further back, at | Mexico is in most cases a man of stalwart frame | my desire to pay a visit to it. Hence the reing a tenfold return for them at his house in several hundred yards' distance, stood a collect and imposing mien, youthful, or rarely over marks made by him. In rejoinder, I but re-

A grazing estate on an extensive scale was | dado, whose lands lay contiguous to those of | which had become the subject of our discourse, Las Cruces, the dwelling itself, or "casa | Las Cruces; and the mayor-domo of the estate, is a singular eminence, standing solitary upon

grande," more resembling a baronial residence | who, being a distant relative of its proprietor, one of the great llanos of Coahuila, some twenty of medieval times than the head-quarters of was admitted to familiar intercourse; in short, miles south-westward from Las Cruces. All any mere modern pastoral establishment. A lived on a footing of equality with the other around it appears a façade of cliff toward the in its style of architecture, with a double door | Mexican country house is a very different sort | tions, as though it were studded with bits of entrance in front, leading to an inner court, the of individual from the major-domo, or steward, broken glass. I had examined the famed Phan-

Une Moungallew Morker.

type, with hair of raven hue, her complexion must go, querida. It is my father's wish, and gars) that made devastation among the young braves; chief among these the Lipanos, hostile tinted with that warm, rich golden brown oft upon business of the utmost importance." stock, and Greenleaf had a contract for destroy- to the Mexican people, though long on friendly observed, and so becoming, in the daughters of The young girl said something in response, ing them—in short, he was the tigrero of the terms with those of Texas. as Murillo would have delighted to commit to instant another sound, coming from a differ- Interested in this bit of autobiography, with whose habits Greenleaf was familiar, an object canvas.

than Don Giberto Navarro I had already made | completely absorbed it. The sound was a foot- | called a "clanjamfrey o' rocky ridges." Well | and with a casual glance, it appeared only a observation. Several times since my arrival at step, soft and stealthy as the tread of a moc- had he described them; a chaos of confused blotch of bright red, conspicuous against the Las Cruces I had noticed the mayor-domo re- casin, while the sight was the figure of a man, eminences rising abruptly from the plain, green grassy turf. But, regarded more attengarding her with glances which could have but dimly outlined against the some conical, others elongated, and lapping at tively, there could be seen a longer list of black one interpretation. Glances given when he sup- wall. Though not more than twenty feet from their bases, so that a path through them was underneath it, moving withal, and therefore posed no one was observing them; but not the where my chin rested on the window-sill, I only practicable by turning to every point of likely something that lived and breathed. Which less telling him to be passionately, madly in love | could not have made him out but for the sparkle | the compass. By the lumps of lava here and | it proved to be, when my field-glass was brought was playing a conspicuous part.

thought nothing strange of all this. Nor, on Don My first impulse was to spring out of the win- exclaiming: Giberto telling his host that next day he in- dow, and to frustrate the murderous design. "Yonder's the thing we're in s'arch for!" tended journeying to a place called San Geroni- But a glance at the iron bars told me I was en- I looked in the direction he pointed out, fear, Cap. 'Tain't like he'd leave that beauty, mo, at some distance off, did it seem strange | caged. I would shout then, and warn the young | though there was no need for his pointing. A | Miss Beatriss—she's his sweetheart you know that the sallow features of the mayor-domo Mexican of his danger. But before I could utter wide plain was before us, stretching east and to be dancin' wi' a lot o' fellers and hisself not were for a moment lit up with a smile of satis- a word, the trampling of his horse told me he west for at least twenty miles, and north and on the floor. He'll be at Las Cruces afore faction. Only natural for him to feel this at | was moving off; then I heard a "Buenas noch- south a still greater distance. Near its eastern | Chris'mass air all spent, take my affidavy on being rid, even for the shortest time, of such a es!" responded to by another from above, and edge rose an isolated hill, of the kind known to that." make an attempt to dissuade me, representing The foiled assassin took several steps forward, which was toward us, reflecting back the sparkle on, isn't it?" danger on the route from roving Indians! Why passing my window, when he again stopped still I had heard spoken of. That could be no other this man, a stranger, and for whom I had under the shadow of the wall. His back was than the Cerro Encantado. should be of all others be solicitous about my was turned upward. Pressing my brow against | Greenleaf, glancing to the ground in front of our | he's streakin' it now!" safety? I was puzzled to make out his motive; the reja bars, I was able to command a view of horses' feet, gave out an exclamation of surand for that night failed in doing so, though the azotea, on a wing which projected from the prise, following it up with the remarks: I learnt it later on.

not sit long over their after-dinner wine, and, behind the parapet, her hands rested upon the were plainly visible. a move was made for our respective sleeping- length disappeared over the distant plain. He | ing night. through a scarlet manga, and otherwise preparand speak reproaches to her. He did not. In- see: Whosomever rud the critter as made them | What's that, I wonder?" as Doña Beatriz. It could be none other. Glid- chamber. Then, sheathing his macheté, he turn- as hez goed from Las Cruces." portals, she brushed close past Don Giberto, as ever trod stage. now bent down buckling on his spurs. When opposite to him she leant over a little, and said, sotto voce:

round that way."

sound borne afar along the silent gallery. A broach to the ganadero. The culprit was his kedn't easy eyedentify, Afore goin' furrer, sea level—the crack of an ordinary gun would your boys." clandestine communication, but no business of kinsman; and the revelation I should have to Cap, we mout as well make sure if these hoof- scarce be audible at such a distance. mine; and I continued on to my sleeping apart- make must expose the pretty doings of his marks be hisn."

CHAPTER II.

"IA TUYA!"

daybreak, I sat down by the window and lit a | if charged with it he could easily offer some | wi'. Him who rud acrosst that sand-spit air | bridle trailing; but no rider on his back! "But they don't know how to row-do they?" cigar. The night was not a dark one, for there | colorable explanation of his strange behavior | Don Manuel Quiroja, mayor-domo o' Las Cruces. | Greenleaf, whose sight was of the keenest, | asked the doctor, who had been a member of a was a moon struggling among the clouds which in all likelihood laugh it away. And afterward I'd like to know what hez brought him out hyar, had made out much of this with the naked eye, college crew himself. intermittently showed itself. In front of the look out for an early opportunity to assassinate an' whar he hev been goin'. He must 'a' started and spoke first. window, however, grew a large tree, a magno- me! No fear of this, however, should hinder early, too-afore we, capt'n." the air with its matchless melody. As I sat he at least should have warning against a dan- on to the Cerro Encantado. listening to the sweet strain, puffing the smoke | ger, too likely to occur again. So resolving, I of my cigar through the unglazed sash till it | fell asleep. curled up among the glabrous leaves of the great laurel, all at once the bird ceased its song. Ending so abruptly, I craned my head outward to ascertain the cause. This I discovered by hearing the hoof-stroke of a horse, at the same instant seeing a horseman, who had just reined | In obedience to orders, my servant aroused | be a mass of stratified rock, the beds of which | come out from its edge without my seeing it. up under the wall, some five or six paces from me by early sunrise, saying that breakfast was from their freshly-fractured edges gave back "Well, Cap," went on the plainsman, "ef it Will you let me drive you there?" that he was the same I had late seen buckling Dyonisio's compliments, to say he had already or nuggets; and possibly had I known this I sooner we put out our fire the better." song of the czenzontle reached my ear-love and some sort of cake, while the more substant ward the surrounding plain, the narrow ledges with his heavy horse-skin boots, soon succeeded same errand as themselves. words from the lips of Beatriz Almonte. They tial one is not eaten till near midday, I did not of the stratified rock here and there supporting in trampling the sparks out, till not the tiniest The doctor drove up into the midst of the were few and hurriedly spoken, as though the look for Doña Beatriz to be at the breakfast- plants of the cactus family, with yuccas, and string of smoke rose up from them. speaker was in fear of being overheard by some table. She was not there, nor any one else. She was not there, nor any one else. She was not there, nor any one else. She was not there of those singular vegetable forms character of the she was not there of those singular vegetable forms character. She was not there of those singular vegetable forms character of the she was not there of those singular vegetable forms character of the she was not there of those singular vegetable forms character of the she was not the she wa one behind. The first were in the form of an Luckily so; since just then I should have felt in teristic of the country. It could not have been returned to the cliff's crest, and once more bent "Down at the dock, sir." interrogatory: "Are you there, Giberto?" rather an odd frame of mind to meet the only climbed by a man on foot, much less on horse- our eyes upon the timber "island"—for so the "What dock?" which had for immediate response, "Si, si, other member of the family, the mayor-domo. back, but for a grand "gulch," which cleft it plainsman called it. Through the glass I again "The new dock, sir." querida."

Then succeeded a short interval of silence, as hour, no one knew whither. penitent, more bashful than reluctant.

hands to catch something she had flung down | couterments. He was the guide in waiting, as | -and by exploring this I had hopes of reaping | "Ha! What's you? Geehominy!" shouted out | large rocks at the waterside. Out in the stream, to him. There was light enough to tell me it promised. It took me somewhat by surprise a rich harvest in the field of natural history. Greenleaf, who with his naked eye seemed to fastened by a bow-line to this rude dock, lay an could not be a letter, but something of darkish when, spurring his horse forward to meet me, Up the bowlder-strewn bed of the ravine we see clearer than I through the glass. hue. What it was I might never have known, he said: but for the words which escaped him as he caught the falling object.

"At your sarvice, capt'n. I'm the individual anything but easy. However, we succeeded in reaching the summit, where I was well reward- I looked to see just issuing out of the grove, part.

lips, rapturously kissing it. "Can I believe gatively. "Yours, Giberto! yours forever!"

of cedar, that species by the Mexicans called name of a noted plainsman. "Are you indeed with before; one of a very remarkable character continuing on to San Geronimo. tuya, and regarded by lovers as a symbol and he?"

In rejoinder, the young man poured forth his worse." by Beatriz, this time speaking in a tone of dis- Mr. Greenleaf."

bravos. Oh! I have fears, and shall be so would be, but for a clanjamfrey o' rocky ridges and should they need watering again we could it in treble repetition, perhaps killing it with wood." anxious about you!"

"Never fear, querida! Trust me to take care | windin' among 'em." of myself. On the back of my brave Marco-" "Well, at all events, I'm fortunate in having thirst upon that. he drew his hand caressingly along the curved your company, being a countryman. I expected Having rambled about, gun in hand, and ob- to think better of it and return to its master. Dan Bluxome at the head, each carrying his neck of his horse—"there's not an Indian in my guide would be—" tained specimens of the various birds—tame as while we were occupied in crushing out our oar.

tainment in honor of our stranger guest, the agreeably disappointed. But how come you to the great llano, of which we had a full view- for? Americano. If you're not at it, I shall have no be here in Coahuila?" north, south, and west. Along its western edge

Andalusia; in short, a face and features such but I did not catch what it was. For at that establishment. ent quarter, attracted my attention, and, turn- much he told me besides, the time seemed as upon the plain below attracted our attention, That she was admired by at least one other ing my eyes that way, I saw what for the time nothing till we entered among what he had soon firmly fixing it. Seen afar off, as it was, with her; a passion, moreover, in which jealousy of some cocuyos that were flitting about under there strewing it, I could see that these hills to bear upon it—a man on horseback with a the shadow of the magnolia. Aided by their were of volcanic origin; in truth, many of them scarlet cloak over his shoulders. That young Navarro was the object of this gleam, I could see that he was standing in being extinct craters, their sides thinly covered | "Don Giberto Navarro!" I exclaimed on the last need scarce be said. It was evident to any- a crouched attitude, and just then one of the with a crystalline vegetation, which but added instant. one witness to the behavior of the two men to- fireflies hovering for an instant in front of his to their aspect of desolation. ward one another. Few words passed between face showed it to be that of Don Manuel Quiroja! In the traverse of this forbidding tract I felt made similar affirmation. black as night, while his fingers closed firmer | had just drawn from its scabbard, and was | hills, at length to become confused, get lost, and | Navarro it air, for sartin, on the way to San upon the knife with which he was eating, as holding hard clutched, as though he meant to miserably perish. For if hunger did not kill Geeronimy-since you say he intended going though for but a little further provocation make immediate use of it. There could be no him or his horse, thirst would—there being no thar." he would plunge it into the heart of him so fa- mistaking his intent, nor for whom he intended water in the midst of that Plutonic maze. Well acquainted with Mexican character, I death from the hand of an assassin!

and by her light I could make out the upper | hyar, I'd like to know?"

"I shall be on the azotea, south side. Ride Should I make known to Don Dyonisio what I critter. Me an' him ha' been out huntin' should have pronounced them shots, but that I critter. Me an' him ha' been out huntin' should wish get scant thanks for my intermeddling. Be- their examination. meant murder? For myself, I felt convinced of erect and exclaiming:

CHAPTER III. A TIGER-HUNTER.

It was still an early hour when our party in part of a woman's figure outlined in dark silhou- I saw that his eyes were bent upon a spit of first sighted, was now going at full gallop, ap- Egmont Elmhurst had been half drowned and the sala de comer broke up. The Mexicans do ette against the clearer sky. She was standing drift sand, in which the hoof-prints of a horse parently making for a clump of trees that stood then revived by the ministrations of Doctor

set out upon it early this morning."

CHAPTER IV.

THE ENCHANTED HILL.

I was told that he too had gone out at an early nearly to its center. Up the rocky bed of this made careful survey of it, but could perceive no "New dock!" And the doctor's eyes wanderravine, now dry, an ascent was practicable even | change; everything as it was, only that on | ed round in search of the new dock, when Isaac when some confession is about to be made by a Soon as finishing breakfast I prepared to set for horses. Greenleaf had himself once made | sweeping the llano round I could | Butts, the fat boy, pointed down to the bank, out. I found my horse in the inner court-yard, it; and, though disappointed in my gold "pro- now see nothing of the riderless horse. Had he saying: "You promised me an answer this night," where there was stabling for the caballos de specting," I was yet desirous to make a more galloped back into the grove? He could have "There she is, boat and all, doctor." continued the young man in tone of reminder. | luxo. Mounting, I rode forth, to see just out- | complete survey of this curious geological for- | done so, or he might have run clear off the plain | The young physician looked down and could "And I keep my promise," came the response side the front entrance, a man who was also on mation. Moreover, I could see that the summit into the rocky gorges at its northern end, hardly repress a smile, as he saw what was dighorseback, dressed in the picturesque apparel of was overgrown with a thicket of evergreen through which, like ourselves, he must have nified by the name of "dock;" a heap of stones, I could see the horseman throw out his a Mexican ranchero, with all its clinking ac- trees-stunted pines or junipers, they appeared come.

rode, or rather clambered, for the ascent proved "What's what?"

Coahuila could come within miles of me."

"A greaser," he interrupted, with a laugh barn-door fowls from non-suspicion of such dan- camp-fire. him. I shall start betimes in the morning, and get back the following day by noon at latest. Have no fear of my missing the fiesta. But I him to act in this capacity on his estate. The country around Las Cruces had become terribly a strong military escort. For it is the home, or infested with tigres (jaguars) and leones (couroing-ground, of certain bands of Indios (TO BE CONTINUED.)

While conversing about these savages, with

Greenleaf, after looking through the glass,

them, and these in the stiffest restraint of His features were an expression almost de- how much a guide was needed. The hard, dry "Him it air," pursued the guide, with the courtesy. But once during dinner, when the moniac, their swarthy, sallow hue seeming soil, thickly strewn with pumice chips and binocular still to his eyes. "True, he ain't the eyes of the girl met those of Don Giberto, and ghastly in the phosphoric light, which was also scoriæ, showed no sign of road or trail, and a only one as wears a red manga; but I ked tell a look of secret intelligence seemed to pass be- reflected from a long steel blade held in his traveler ignorant of the route and its topo- the step o' that hoss 'mong ten thousand. Than tween them, I noticed Quiroja's brow clouding | right hand. I saw it was a macheté, which he | graphy might ride round among the | ain't no finer anymal in all Quawheely. Young

> "Rather odd, his being so late," I carelessly it. Don Giberto Navarro was in danger of After nearly an hour spent in threading it, observed. It had got to be near sundown. we saw daylight on the other side; Greenleaf | "I heard him say he would start early, so as to be back for the festivities at Las Cruces.'

> > "He'll be back in time for them, never you

rival. But what did appear odd to me was, that, followed by a fervid "Va con Dios!" when the Mexicans as a mesu, table-topped, and on all "But can he? Remember it's to-morrow, on declaring my intention to visit the Cerro Encantado on the following day, Quiroja should and its rays fell slantingly against the cliff reaching San Geronimo. The Story of Perseverance Boat-Club.

"True it ar"; but that's nothing to sech a hoss as hisn. Thet anymal kin easy do his sixty AUTHOR OF "LANCE AND LASSO," "THE CADET neither felt congeniality nor shown it—why now toward me, but I could see that his face We were about to strike out for it, when mile a day; I've know'd him do more. See how

I again took the glass, and bent it on the distant horseman, who, seen by the naked eye, main building. The moon was now unclouded, "Hoss-tracks! An' fresh at that! Who's been looked, horse and all, but little bigger than a lady-bug. The animal, moving slowly since nearly central in the plain.

with a stirrup-cup given to Don Giberto, who, copestone, her eyes following the horseman, "Would this be the way to San Geronimo?" I "The Geeronimo?" I "The Geeronimo?" I of course, intended going home to his own house, whose form gradually growing indistinct, at asked, recalling the conversation of the preced- that island o' timmer," remarked Greenleaf, in- Neowasco Springs, when he overtook Miss dicating the grove. "Thar's a spring o' water | Harriet Wentworth, on one of her Saturday chambers. As I passed along the corridor to- below all the while had watched her intently, "Sartin it air—so fur," he responded. "The inside o't. That's why the trees grow thar; an morning strolls. Since the drowning episode, ward that which had been assigned me, I and, no doubt, with feelings of direst bitterness. Geeronimy trail goes straight 'crosst the plain, a creek runs out, as ye kin see, by that fringe there had been a speaking acquaintance beobserved him in the act of thrusting his head I expected he would now step out into the light, whilst ours turns left, 'long the east side, as ye o' willow an' cottonwood further on. Ha! tween the doctor and the schoolmistress, and

ing himself for the saddle. Just then I heard stead, he kept his place within the shadow, silent futmarks must 'a' been boun' for that 'ere bit o' While he was speaking the scarlet-cloaked and said: the swish of a silken skirt, and looking, saw a and cowering, till she had retired from the azo- a town-pueblita, as the greasers call it. But horseman had ridden into the grove, which, be- "Good-morning, Miss Wentworth. Whither lady, whom, despite the dim light, I recognized tea, no doubt having descended to her sleeping who mout the man be? I can't think o' anybody ing of evergreens, at once concealed him from away to-day?" our sight. It was not this, however, which had "To witness a trial of speed in which I am ing gently along, evidently desirous to shun ob- ed and strode back past my window, muttering | "I can. Not from Las Cruces, but from near elicited my companion's exclamation of sur- much interested," was the smiling reply. "You servation by keeping in the shadow of the maledictions, and looking as tragical a ruffian by-Don Giberto Navarro. He said, last night, prise, but something whitish seen ascending know the boys of my school are crazy to race he had an errand to San Geronimo, and would among the trees-to all appearance a puff of with the Academy boys, and I hear they are to smoke. It was almost instantly succeeded by try their new boat to-day." Betaking myself to bed, I lay considering "Him it must be, then, I kalklate. An' yit another, and soon after a third, the three at "And you say you are very much interested?" what, under the circumstances, had best be done. that don't look like the track o' young Navarro's some distance apart from one another. I asked the young doctor.

While we were still speculating on the strange daughter; which she, at least, might not like. Saying which, he slipped down from his sad- appearance—the bluish film, which I was now "But what?" asked the doctor curiously. He No more her lover. So from all sides I might dle, and, stooping over the tracks, commenced certain to be smoke, yet clinging around the was so much absorbed in his profession that he tops of the trees-something black shot out never noticed the symptoms of love affairs all sides, after all, what proof had I that the man It ended on the instant, as told by his rising from the edge of the copse, and went away round him. over the grassy plain, like a crow or raven upon "But they had a dispute, and now it's all my AFTER dismissing my servant with directions his intention to assassinate Giberto Navarro, the wing. Getting my glass upon it, I saw it boys alone and I'm glad of it," she said, in anto have my horse ready for the road by early had the latter not opportunely ridden off. But whose futprints I'm ayoually well acquainted was not a bird, but a horse, saddled and with swer to him, a little pettishly.

lia, whose umbrageous branches overshadowed me from doing what was clearly my duty. Be- A suspicion flashed across my mind, but so laid Navarro low. Poor young feller! I pity water." the ground for a grand space around it. On sides, I had taken a liking for the young Mexi- vague its cause, so incredible, that I did not for him. But who, in Ole Nick's name, can 'a' done "But what will they do for a boat?" persisted one of its topmost twigs a czenzontle (the Mexi- can-a handsome, dashing fellow, and a gentle- an instant entertain, much less communicate it it? I'd say Injuns, but thet ain't theer way. he. can inighting ale) had perched, and was filling man to boot. Therefore, I was determined that to the guide. And in this uncertainty we rode Still, some o' 'em's got to usin' firearms, 'spe- "They have one already," she retorted tricially these Leepans; an' it mout be them. umphantly, "and no thanks to Mr. Elmhurst Must; who else ked it be?"

> before, I kept them to myself. With the glass still to my eyes, and leveled be tried?" upon the clump of timber, I watched it on every "At Horseshoe Bend," she replied. side. It covered but a small space of the plain, As expected, I found the singular eminence to some two or three acres; and nothing could I'll carry you over," answered the doctor polite-

plane, of several hundred yards in length, with on his shoulders, bestriding a black horse! He | the doctor asked: to be of different sorts. Flitting about among been delayed upon a journey endeavoring to Wentworth?"

pledge of their plighted troth. "I ain't nobody else-neyther better nor tall hollow flower-stalks of the wild maguey upon the scare he had had about Indians, while in that boat," was his only reply. we both felt relieved to know young Navarro "Why?" she asked, innocently. gratitude in words of wildest passion. To which "Better I don't want; and I'm delighted to I had become so interested that I determined was still living. The shots, and other circum- "Because it will cost them more to get that succeeded another interval of silence, broken have a guide so good. I've heard of your skill, to remain all night upon the hill. Thanks to stances which had appeared strange to us, were boat into shape than to buy a new paper shell," Don Dyonisio's thoughtfulness, Greenleaf had all explained now. My guide knew that Don he answered, quietly. "It's leaking already, "Oh, 'tain't neery much, Cap; nothin' to brag | brought with him a well-stocked haversack; and | Giberto was enough Americanized to carry a | and they'll pull it out of all shape in one "But, Giberto, why are you going to San about. And jest now 'twon't likely be called for our horses there was sufficient herbage Colt's revolver; and on entering among the lesson." Geronimo? 'Tis a dangerous road to travel. I've for, takin' ye only so far as the Chanted Hill. among the trees. They had drank their fill evergreens he had roused some animal from its "How can they pull it out of shape?" she heard father say it's often infested by the Indios | That kewrious eminence air a'most in sight | from a little pond at the lower end of the gulch, lair possibly a puma or jaguar and fired at lasked, in a tone of irritation. "It's made of that runs twisted like atween. Our road goes slash the spines from one of the huge melocactus the third shot. But, having dismounted, and "You'll see," he replied. plants seen around, and let them quench their forgetting to secure his horse, the animal had Just at that moment a shrill cheer arose, for

pleasure. Nay, I should feel very lonely." The plainsman told me his story as we rode extended a dark, ragged range of mountains, a | We ate supper, and went to sleep, without | When Danny announced this munificent offer "Por cierto! I'll be at it, if I have to travel on. He had been at one of the matter. Our only at a meeting in the barn, there was a great deal all the night. But there will be no need. It's where Don Dyonisio had chanced to meet him, ridges of the famous Bolson de Mapimi, a singu- solicitude, now, was to be off the Enchanted of enthusiasm in his favor, and it was immeonly a matter of thirty leagues to San Geronimo, and the "Ganadero Ayankeeado," hearing of lar valley of the morning, and back diately proposed by impulsive Sam Young that and Marco can do that in a single day, if I wish his great reputation as a hunter, had engaged unknown to the modern Mexicans, and never at Las Cruces in time for the sports. Don they should stop training in Pete Jenkins's boat

BROTHER!

DEDICATED TO THE L. S. OF A.

BY UNCLE DAN. OF all the titles sought by men,

I would not ask another, Than that, when spoken from the heart, Gives me the NAME of BROTHER. This talisman unlocks the soul!

And holier instincts glow, The hand's warm grasp, the speaking eye, Show whence these feelings flow. Let hollow courtiers play their part, And Fashion's vot'ries bow,

Or soldiers brave their banners wave, 'Tis but a heartless show. Were I a king or emperor, With wealth and titles other, Would deem myself still poor indeed,

Were I without a BROTHER. For kingdoms have their limits set, Each empire has it bound! But the holy bonds of BROTHERHOOD Clasp the whole world around.

The love that each true Brother bears Sheds sunshine in the storm. And 'midst the wintry chills of life Keeps our affections warm.

Then write this epitaph for me, When life has closed its span: "Beneath this stone a Brother sleeps Who loved his fellow-man."

Pluck Wins:

BY CAPT. FRED. WHITTAKER, BUTTON," "LIFE OF CUSTER," ETC.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE NEW BOAT. Two weeks after the eventful day on which Arthur, the young village physician was

therefore the young physician stopped his horse

had seen and heard? Of course not that night, thegither many's the time, an' I know all about we heard no reports. Still, I knew, as did my my boys to beat, isn't it? It's all in my school Though the words were spoken scarce louder than a whisper, I distinctly heard them, the than a whisper, I distinctly heard them, the them it would be a delicate matter to the them.

"He was-but-" The schoolmistress colored and was silent.

"Well they can learn, I suppose," she rejoin-"They war shots, capt'n; an' one o'em hez ed, still more sharply. "They're all used to the

neither. They're going to try it to-day." I had my thoughts about "who else;" but, as | "Ah, indeed?" said the doctor inquiringly: "and where is this new boat of theirs going to

"Then in that case, if you have no objection,

ly. "I used to row a bit myself once, you know. my window. It did not need much moonlight spread for me in the sala de comer, and my the sun's rays with the luster of diamonds. But so be that thar's red-skin inside o' that island, Miss Wentworth consented, and the doctor to tell he had a red manga on his shoulders, and horse was under saddle. He brought me Don there was no gold there, either in dust, grains, we've got to look arter our skulps. An' the took her into the wagon and drove down the river-road to Horseshoe Bend, which, as the on spurs. His head was inclined backward, his gone abroad upon some affair of business, but should never have seen the Cerro Encantado of I started at the words, for there was reason name implied, made a very abrupt curve round face turned to the house and upward, as though that the guide he had promised would be in Coahuila. For, I may as well confess, that the lin them; and, hastily laying aside my glass, a promontory of a horseshoe shape. The riverhe were looking for some one to appear above. | waiting for me at the front gate. | hope of discovering a veta of the precious metal | proceeded to assist Greenleaf in extinguishing | road crossed the neck of this promontory, and That some one he must have seen very soon, for As the light morning meal of Mexico, the had much to do with my desire to visit it. almost on the instant sounds sweeter than the desayuna, consists simply of a cup of chocolate | The hill on every side offered a steep face to- fagots were not yet ablaze, and the plainsman, crowd of village boys and girls was there, on the

crowd, and asked:

filling in the crevices between two or three old racing boat, brown and paintless, with a

pool of water about six feet long in her bottom, said pool being a few inches broad at the widest "La tuya!" he exclaimed, raising it to his "A fellow-countryman?" I rejoined, interro- ed for the toil undertaken. It was a perfect on its southern side, a man with a scarlet manga The whole boat floated a little lopsided, and this, Beatriz? You consent to be mine?" "All o' thet, capt'n. All o' thet air Joe a like breadth, the trees growing over it proving was going at a brisk gallop, as one who had "Is that what your boys are to row in, Miss

I knew what he held in his hands was a sprig "Joe Greenleaf!" I echoed, recognizing the them I observed birds of species I had not met overtake time. Of course," answered she, tartly. "What ter, a woodpecker, which builds its nest in the We laughingly relit our fire, Greenleaf joking "Well, then, they'll have a hard time to win

Dan was now in his full glory. His uncle in "But," rejoined the girl, still unsatisfied, and a sneer at the native article, as indicated by gerous intruders—we selected a spot for our Such was my guide's conjectural explanation; Troy had granted his petition and sent them down "you know the day after to-morrow is Nativi- and I could not do other than agree with him. a second-hand race-boat, which he assured them dad, and father intends giving a grand enter- "Just so," I said, affirmatively, "and I am It was near the brow of the cliff facing toward | How else were the odd incidents to be accounted to be "as good as new," and which they could have "dirt cheap at a hundred dollars," to be

paid for if they won the purse.

at once, and wait for the new one. Fritz Steiner, always cautious, objected to this that the new boat might not be a succ

finally it was agreed that they would not give fighting now, and the boats had passed abreast, notice to Pete Jenkins at once about their want- when Danny called out: ing to change.

added Danny, who was anxious to abolish every on. Give way, boys." Mickle, Brownwood, Tex. "An excellent de- W. R. J.—God grant your earnest wishes trace of his rival's work in the club. "We don't The challenge was not to be refused, and Bul- hurst. want to be beholden to no Elmhursts nor Jen- lis immediately accepted it, crying: kinses; and my mother's farm comes down to "Pull, starboard! Back water, port! That's showing the last degree of exasperation. the water as well as old Squire's."

ed at Horseshoe Bend, that morning. proceeded to get their craft into trim.

Danny produced a big sponge, and sponged | boat taking some time to turn round. out the pool of water from the bottom of the When she began real work, Danny shouted: "I'm no such thing," retorted Elmhurst; boat, while the rest looked on; then beckoned to the others to take their seats, which they did Away went the village boys, following the gloves with you to-night, if you please, in Sam in silence, oar in hand.

Without giving any orders, Bluxome, who stroke with all their might, while their boat just as well as with the bare fist, you know, and sat on the last seat, as the heaviest man, took fairly flew through the water. The Academy we won't get any black eyes." out his oar, laid it in the rowlock and began to boys never hurried their stroke, but lay down pull. There was no holding up of oars, no drill, to their work till their backs were almost touch- Danny, eagerly. but the rest followed his example and pulled ing their next neighbors' knees. steadily away down the stream, regularly "Tr-r-rump! Tr-r-rump! Tr-r-rump!" enough, but with none of that dash and swing The regular pulsation of their oars never unless I am compelled." which Elmhurst had taught them to be essen- varied, while the fall of the blades in the village "All right; boy," rejoined Danny, shaking tial to success.

then addressed Miss Wentworth: The doctor and Miss Wentworth, sitting in | tricks, but I'll show you that Dan Bluxome can

anything about rowing." "What do you mean?" she asked indignantly. | the two craft.

how they pass all the other boats." wait till they meet one of their own sort. Ah! other fellows have."

tory, commanding a view of the whole of delight in prophesying failure." Horseshoe Bend and the Perseverance Club "Only when I see it coming without doubt," spoke, a dark spot made its appearance, high up get here."

ed the doctor with interest. "They tell me that | watching the boats. she's going to take the race."

they don't."

"Just watch the Academy fellows as they had started.

and Miss Wentworth turned away her head. "I don't want to see them," she said. race. They've as much right as your boys to his oar and fell back on his seat, while the

how nicely they swing together." rump! Tr-r-rump!" of the oars in the row-locks, their rivals to leave them behind. "I thought and Miss Wentworth turned her head in spite of | they couldn't stand the pace long. Miss Wentherself to see them pass.

There was the Faugh-a-Ballagh with a new fore they can race those fellows." coat of white varnish, glittering in the sun, her | Egmont Elmhurst, who was watching the race sat in the waist; and Bullis pulled the stroke on her part returned the glance with interest.

Miss Wentworth watched them with some in- | dled in slowly to the shore, and there was nothterest as they passed, and sighed slightly as the ing to disturb the interview, as the two Elmdoctor observed:

and pull well together. I wonder if they will give the others a brush, to day?"

the go-by," the 'schoolma'am' responded, firm- exceedingly glad to have met you here." ly, and confidently.

others are coming back, if I don't mistake." the Faugh-a-Ballagh going with the current of the rich man's daughter. and the other ascending the stream. It was not | Edith Elmhurst looked surprised at the queslong before both were distant specks, passing tion, and drew herself up. each other, and then the Academy boat went on | "Of course we did," she replied. "You will down the stream while the Perseverance craft | find our cards there." came back as if nothing had happened.

"They're not going to race. You see the that she had committed a piece of awkward others are afraid to try my boys," said the rudeness. schoolmistress, proudly. "Wait till the day of "I didn't mean that," she stammered. the struggle comes, and we'll show them." looked down the river; and Miss Wentworth "I want to tell you, Miss Wentworth, that I'm

you, I would not be too sure that your boys will "that my boys will not win for you, Miss Elmwin. The others have stopped rowing and are hurst. You see the others have just beaten paddling up-stream. I shouldn't wonder if the them.' Faugh-a-Ballagh got here now before the Perseverance. Suppose she does, where are your that," answered the other girl. "What do you by.

"Very well; you shall," answered Dr. Ar-

thur, with a laugh. "Here they come, now." the Faugh-a-Ballagh was beginning to pull after her rival.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE TRIAL PULL. DAN BLUXOME and his friends had been river

boys for too many years not to know how to knowing nothing of catch, pulling with their row in ducking skiffs and scows, but they were arms, fifty-eight strokes to the minute, have not used to the stroke of a race-boat. The ideas | been over a distance equivalent to the whole of the redheaded leader of the school, since Elm- race, and nearly held their own with the hurst had left the boat, were very simple. He others. If they'll do that, green, what will would get out the boys every day, row the they do when they're properly coached?" course over again and again, always taking the "But who's to coach them?" asked the doctor. length that would be required in the actual race, "Why that I'll do myself," responded Elmand trust to practice to correct mistakes, of hurst boldly; "if Miss Wentworth will only which he did not believe that any existed.

The crew of the new boat had been out in her | Wentworth?" only one day since they had had her, and the change was so great from the clumsy old gig, with an expression of mingled doubt and fear. that they fancied they were flying in the new

Ballagh coming up behind them, just as they got to the end of their first practice-pull, he said get him to consent," replied Elmhurst. "The to Sam, over his shoulder:

"Turn her round, Sam. We'll race the 'Cad- will." emy boys home. Port oars, pull; starboard, back water."

was turned homeward, and within a few minutes | hurst, and he rode down to the river-bank to they met the Faugh-a-Ballagh, passing her at where the crew of the club, much crestfallen, respectful distance.

been no more fights between village and Acade- and Dan Bluxome, who was the most mortified, my, the peace being more easily kept because gave a savage scowl at Elmhurst. the Academy fellows had got the worst of it in "Well, boys," observed the young man, plea- splendid article from the pen of "Winslow," retheir last battle. Moreover, the young aristo- santly; "I saw the race and they beat you, garding "Thomas Chatterton." It is full of crats were not wholly devoid of fear that Bullis | fairly, but only because you did not pull the way | the author's fire, power of description, and | and Van Pelt might yet be arrested for their as- I taught you. Now, Dan Bluxome, I have a faithfulness to detail, qualities which have

but Danny thought he had silenced him with laid by the latter, who had kept his secret well. this crew and you can stay as stroke oar. You he query:
"D'yer think my uncle don't know his factions ever since that night, and Bullis seemed "And by all the Powers," interrupted Bluxtallest and heaviest of either crew.

Even then Fritz held on to his opinion, and Not a word passed between the crews about it?"

So that was the way they came to be gather- | Clear the track!" Round spun the Faugh-a-Ballagh on her heel Elmhurst said this without a smile, and looked Dr. Arthur looked critically at the four and began to pull after the Perseverance. Dan- as if he meant it. Dan Bluxome drew back young men that composed the crew, as they ny had begun his work as he finished his taunt, for a moment, as if reflecting, and then hissed came up amid the cheers of their followers and and gained at least twenty lengths on his long, out:

"Now, fellers, sock it to 'em! Pull!"

The doctor looked critically after them and splash of the water. night, and I'll show you. I ain't got no science "That won't do at all. Those boys will get the wagon on top of the promontory, looking lick two of you when his blood's up." beaten all to pieces if their opponents know down on the scene, saw that the Academy boat | Elmhurst raised his hat politely and turned 4 pages, 8 columns. No subscription price. was slowly but surely closing the gap between away.

"Don't they go fast enough to suit you? Look | "You see," observed the physician to the at them now, how they shoot along, and see schoolmistress. "I knew your boys would fail if it came to real work, as soon as I saw them "Very true," he answered, smiling; "but pull away. They have no style at all, and the

there's one coming, sure enough. We'll soon "Remember that my boys are out for the first time to-day, and have three months to im-They were standing on the top of the promon- prove in," she retorted. "I think you seem to

boat going down the river, passing the skiffs he answered. "Here they are now. The Faughand scows at a great pace. As Dr. Arthur a-Ballaghs are going to pass them before they the river, from the direction of Pete Jenkins's | As he spoke they heard the gallop of some

dock, and came shooting down toward them, horses on the soft turf, and up cantered Egmont going in the same direction as the Perseverance | Elmhurst and his sister Edith, evidently bound on the same mission as the rest, for they never "There comes the Faugh-a-Ballagh," observ- noticed the buggy, but kept on to the bank,

Now the race became exciting; for, as the "She's not going to do anything of the sort," | boats drew near, it was obvious that the Faughretorted the schoolmistress with spirit. "My a-Bullagh was overhauling the other more boys are going to take this race. You'll see if | rapidly at every stroke of the dripping blades. The village boys were getting out of time and "I wouldn't like to put much money on the splashing the water, while their opponents chance, for I'd lose it," calmly said the doctor. pulled the same regular stroke with which they NEW YORKER, I believe?"

On they came till nearly abreast, and then He pointed to them with a malicious smile, one could see the sharp nose of the Faugh-a-Ballagh creeping out in front and shooting ahead till clear water opened between the two "Oh! fie! fie! That's no way to look at the | boats. Then on a sudden, Tim Rooney dropped row. Haven't they? Just look at them now | Academy crew sped on faster than ever.

"Pumped out," observed the doctor, drily, as As he spoke they heard the regular "Tr-r- the village crew came to a standstill and allowed worth, your boys have a good deal to learn be-

crew in their neat uniform of white and blue, intently, heard Arthur's voice and recognized swinging back and forth like the pendulum of a | it. He spoke in a very low tone to his sister clock. Van Pelt, tall and slender, had the bow; Edith, and the young lady turned her head Smith, No. 2; Pursley, the heaviest of the lot, | quickly and looked at Harriet Wentworth, who The village boat, all in confusion now, pad-

hursts, brother and sister, rode up to the wagon, "There's no denying that they look handsome | where Edith at once spoke to Miss Wentworth. "We were very sorry, Miss Wentworth," she said, "mamma and I, that you were not at "If they do, I'll trust my boys to give them | home this morning when we called; but I am

"And did you really call?" asked Harriet in a "We'll soon see," retorted the doctor. "The faint sort of voice, and feeling as if she hardly knew what she said. The fact was that the lit-All the bystanders watched the two boats with | the schoolmistress was poor and proud, and was eager interest as they approached each other, somewhat flattered by the unexpected address that it is necessary to the existence of ama-

Then poor Harriet grew crimson, for she felt

"Oh well, we won't quarrel over it," answer-The doctor made no reply but a smile, as he ed Edith, with a sunny, good-tempered smile. felt more angry than ever when she saw that | perfectly wild over rowing and that I've bet six dozen kid gloves on your boys with Mr. Brace-

"What are you laughing at?" she asked, sus- bridge. I think it's perfectly splendid, the idea "Oh, nothing," he answered; "only if I were "I'm afraid," said Harriet rather faintly,

> "Egmont says that yours will win for all think, doctor?"

"Let's see them do it," she murmured, defi- "I think they haven't a ghost of a chance, Miss Elmhurst," he answered promptly.

"And there's just where you make a mistake, Doc," retorted Egmont himself. "I'll bet you They looked down the river, and, sure enough, what you like that these boys beat the others next July, if they only have a decent boat, not that lopsided old canoe out there." The doctor looked interested, for he thought a good deal of his own opinion as a judge of

sporting matters. "And what makes you say that?" he asked. "Simply because those four green hands,

ask the club to accept my help. Will you, Miss

Harriet Wentworth looked at the young man "They would not do it for me," she answered. "You forget that you and Bluxome quarreled dent, and Parsons for Vice-President of the Therefore, when Dan heard the Faugh-a- bitterly, and that he has never forgiven you." "Yes, but I mistake him very much if I don't question is, will you ask him? If you won't, I

"I would rather not," said the little schoolmistress, rather stiffly.

In a few moments, the long nose of the boat "Very well, then, here goes," responded Elmwere putting away their boat.

Since the departure of Elmhurst, there had As they heard the horse's feet, all looked up,

sault on Egmont, though no complaint had been proposition to make to you. Let me coach made him amateurdom's favorite essayist.

business? He's been buildin' boats these forty to be a little afraid of Bluxome, who was the ome, in a savage tone, "you shall fight me, be- berger, Baltimore. "I like the journalistic fore you get control of this boat. Will you do | column in The Young New Yorker first-rate."

"No," answered Elmhurst, coolly. "And we'll have a dock of our own, too," soon find who's going to take the prize. Come good enough?"

it! Give it to 'em, boys! Faugh-a-Ballagh! "Simply because I should lick you too easi-

to fight me." "and to show you that I am not, I'll put on the

"And you'll fight me with the gloves?" asked "I'll put them on with you," answered Elm-

hurst. "I told you before I wouldn't fight you, boat was more irregular and broken with the his head in a menacing way; "you be there to-

"I will be there," was all his rejoinder.

[TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN No. 18.]

aloumalism:

Correspondence, papers, etc., intended for this department should be addressed to Junius W. C. Wright, 530 Rayburn avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Interviews with Prominent Amateurs.

W. A. MORRIS,

Editor Trenton Star, Trenton, Mo.

"Good-evening, Mr. Morris," we saluted, as we entered that gentleman's sanctum. "How are you, Mr. Wright? Happy to meet you. Have a chair. You represent THE Young

"I do. Have you any objections to answering a few questions for the public benefit?" gatory I will tell you so."

"Thank you. First, how long have you been onnected with Amateur Journalism?" "Nearly five years."

"And in what manner?" years, and recently I issued the Trenton Star. Bond street. the fourth number being just out." "You must have observed a great many

changes during your career as an amateur; do you consider that we are as flourishing as for-"I do not think there are as many papers

published at present as in the past two years, but the number of strictly amateur journals has increased, though the sizes have greatly diminished. I believe the contents are of a a higher order, and being purely editorial, are more commendable than are the papers published for pecuniary benefit."

"To strike a very important subject, now under discussion, what is your opinion of the N. A. P. A., and its influence on amateur-

"My opinion of the N. A. P. A. is, that it is the grand lodge of amateur affairs, and all other associations are subordinate lodges and should be controlled by the N. A. P. A. constitution, as far as practicable. I firmly believe teurdom in order that amateur affairs may

"Who do you think will prove the most popular candidate in the present campaign, preceding the Washington Convention?"

"I do not know who are candidates for the presidency, with the exception of Art. J. Huss. and I believe he is too young and not well enough posted in parliamentary law to hold that important position. I believe Joseph P. Clossey is eligible for that office, and justly entitled to

"Can you think of any new feature in amateurdom worthy of attention?" "Most assuredly. I am glad to note that nearly all the amateur associations publish their own official organs, and am sure it is a good way to keep the affairs before the amateur

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Morris, and as it is nearly train time I must bid you good-

"Sorry you can't stop longer," said the genial Wyndham as we shook hands cordially; 'try and make a longer stay next time." We thanked him again and in an hour's time Trenton had faded away in the distance and we were being whirled rapidly eastward, while we looked over our notes and congratulated

Notes.

ourself on the result of our visit.

The Aspirant reappears from Buffalo. St. Louis Telephone supports Huss and Hope. The "two H's."

President Hall's message will receive attention in our next issue.

DONAHUE has our thanks for back numbers of Let us know at once. his interesting Southern Amateur Advertiser. The Zephyr has made its first appearance from Buffalo, N. Y. It succeeds the Buffalo Amateur.

THE Southern A. P. A. is slowly but surely coming to the front again, and the result is increased interest in amateur affairs.

The Metropolitan nominates Huss for Presi-National Amateur Press Association.

"THE Sharfenstein," a poem translated from the German by Chas. J. Flicke, and published in the April number of the Metropolitan, is unusually well rendered, and adds another leaf to the author's laurels as a translator.

THE "Boston delegation," does not seem to be such an all-powerful institution as Fynes requested and wait to hear from you. would have us believe it was in '76. This individual may fancy the N. A. P. A. presidency. but amateurs don't seem to fancy him in the

THE Egyptian Star for March, publishes a

"Edited in a creditable manner."—T. F. Hitzel- Many. -C. F. Bushnell, Plainville, Conn. "A faithful reflex of the doings of the amateur world."-"And why not?" shouted the now furious Egyptian Star, Cairo. "Your department in "If you fellows think you can pull, you'll boy, running up to Elmhurst's horse. "Ain't I THE YOUNG NEW YORKER is the best exponent of amateur journalism I ever saw."-Ed. P. per your request. "Then what is it?" asked Danny, in a tone | column in Y. N. Y. is superior to any I have | ber fifty thousand. yet seen."—Oswald C. Ludwig, Decatur, Ala.

"Something's up! We have lately been re- works as you wrote the letter has not been receiving what few exchanges are mailed to us ceived. Please see him again. direct without the 'due postage' tax. This postage matter is a mysterious piece of business. First, we were compelled to pay one cent | State, cannot do as requested. on the papers we mailed. Seconday, two cents slim opponent by the operation, the Academy "Elmhurst, you're a coward. You're afraid each on what exchanges we received, and thirdly and more recently but one cent on

papers received."—Egyptian Star. This shows how much good those interviews with Postmaster-General Key have effected; swing of Danny's shoulders, and pulling a rapid Young's barn. We can settle things that way and the statement of the Star is also recom- all you can in the work he has undertaken. mended for perusal, to those amateur editors who think this matter unworthy of attention. | mistaken-"Central" Wigwam is situated at Truly, it requires a great deal of enthusiasm and energy for an amateur editor to continue publishing his paper under such adverse circumstances as those given above.

New Papers Received.

Aldine, Indianapolis, Ind., F. M. Morris, editor; 4 pages, 16 columns, \$1 per year.

Zephyr, Buffalo, N. Y., C. G. Steele, Jr., editor; celebration. editor; 4 pages, 24 columns, \$1 per year.

(Weekly.) Gaberlunzie, St Louis, Mo., A. Rammelkamp and F. W. Koch, editors; 4 pages, 12 columns,

15cts, for 6 months. St. Louis Telephone, St. Louis, Mo., Koch and Bohn, editors; 4 pages, 12 columns, 25cts. per annum. (Monthly.)

Amateur Journalist, St. Louis, Mo., St. Louis A. J. C., publishers; A. A. Bohn, editor; 10cts. for 6 months. (Monthly.) Little Rhody, Westerly, R. I., Geo. G. and

Edwin R. Champlin, editors; 4 pages, 16 columns,

25cts. per year. (Monthly.) The National Amateur, Tiffin, Ohio, National Amateur Press Association, publishers; C Clem. Chase, editor; Art. J. Huss, printer; pages, 12 columns, 15 cts. per year. (Monthly.)

Notice.—As each officer of the Cabinet Council "None at all. Or if I don't like your interro- has his particular duty to attend to, all correspondence should be addressed to its proper department, with stamp for reply, care Secretary of State. All communications and questions relating to the order to G. H. Beuerman, Secretary of State; in regard to military, Thos. B. Usher, Instructor-General; in reference to the "grand celebration," the entertain-"As an editor, principally. At Davenport, ments, and instruction to procure gymnasium and Iowa, I published the Monthly Doings, for two library, Horace S. Keller, Vice-President, all at 17

Our Object.

READER, are you a Loyal Son of this great and free land? Is your heart united with the interest and welfare of the nation? Have you any thought or care for the peace and prosperity of the land of your birth? Has your heart any feelings of sympathy or love for your fellow-beings? Do you believe in a Supreme Being of the Universe? Would you become a shining light in our glorious Republic? If so, unite with those young men, who for your benefit, have struggled for years, that we, the rising generation of this country, might become a power of good in ourselves.

It rests alone with you, dear reader, whether to struggle alone through the dark paths of adversity without a helping hand. There is an organized power in this land, which proposes to help all the members of its fraternity. Join them. You have a work to do. You can strive to upraise the young associates who call you friend. You can work to promote the interest of your country, your God and all humanity in general.

We seek to bind all the true and noble sons of this Union, in one golden bond of brotherly fraternity, and call it by the name of Loyal

Sons of America. When in trouble, in woe or weal, when affliction comes upon you, and your heart is downcast with the heavy seal of sorrow, we promise, faithfully, as true and Loyal Sons, in every place, and under every circumstance, to help you, to extend to you the right hand of fellowship, and endeavor to cheer and comfort you. We have established a military systen wherein our brothers can learn the art of self-protection. The questions of political government will be

discussed; we shall have debates within our wigwams, concerning motives of interest. In all, we shall strive to interest our members in such a way as shall be both a pleasure and a

Perhaps, when in some future time, our country calls upon some of our members to occupy the chair within the Senate Chamber or the House of Representatives, the chosen ones can look back with grateful consideration to the little band of brothers, who were interested in the affairs of the country, and were happy to discuss upon and debate the questions which rose from the different opinions. From time to time we shall introduce into our Order such new fea- swinging it around the head throw it as far as tures as will make us the true representative society of America.

A. E. G.—We are waiting to hear your decision-write.

J. R. M., Philadelphia. - What is the verdict? A. J. V., Paterson.—Have written, and wait

patiently for a reply.

not hear from you soon? C. A. RICHMOND, New Hampshire.-" You

owe us one."-Dover News. R. H. C., Florida.—Why no reply to ours? Write what you are doing.

in reply to last of your letters. R. ROBT. NEEDHAM.—Have you accepted the proposition offered in our last? Jos. Massicob, Baltimore.—Was names satis-

factory, and what are you doing? J. H. V., Somerville, N. J.—Have done as THEO. J. MITCHELL, Allegheny city.—Have you done your best? if so with what success?

not fully understand yours. Please explain. PRESIDENT HAINES has appointed W. Richard Jackson, Deputy of the State of Tennessee. F. B. E., Louisiana.—Your address has been lost—please inform us of the present one once

HERE are the opinions of a few of our ama- P. J. Donohue, Savannah, Ga.—Many thanks. teur friends in regard to this department: The objection you mention need be no barrier.

> J. K. Anderson, Brooklyn.-"Seawanhaka" No. 4 meets at 50 Court St. Think some forty members.

ELMER E. WHITMORE, Lincoln, Neb.-Have done as you requested. Works sent this day

partment."—Art. J. Huss, Tiffin, O. "Your may be fullfilled, and that soon we will num-J. A. S., Pittsburg.—If Mr. Lawyer sent for

> EDWARD LEE, Prospect.—Cannot make out the post-mark, and as you do not mention the

sent will give you the information desired. We trust you will do as requested. E. B. Kellogg, Honeove Falls, N. Y.—Have written to F. P. Jobes as requested. Help him

GEO. W. PAYNE, Baltimore, Md.—The book

HARRY JONES, Springfield, Mass.—You are Millbury. "Laurenta," is a Boston wigwam. H. W. C., Alameda, Cal.—There is no wig-

first in your city, then "speed the good work E. F. C., "Plymouth Rock."-Waiting to hear how the work is progressing? Remember, one thousand "Loyal Sons," leave there for the

wam in the two places you mention. Organize

ALFRED DELACY, Buffalo.-If you can form Editor's Eye, Chicago, Ill., C. P. Dresser, a wigwam, then you can become one of us,

otherwise we see no way for you to join our Order at present. ALBERT MAYER, Rochester, N. Y.—Your re-

quest was complied with. Have you succeeded? Follow instructions contained in books of Constitution and By-laws. FRANK HOUSEMAN, Cheyenne, Wyoming.-You are not a member until you join a wigwam. Have you received Constitution and By-laws? if so, see if you can organize as per instructions.

T. ENDER HARRIS, Pa.—Apply to W. P. Winsor, Chief "Summit" Wigwam, Mc Keesport. One black ball is sufficient to exclude you. It is a local matter and one in which the wigwam has power to do as they please.—They probably have their reason. SPECIAL NOTICE.—Thursday, April 17th, at Columbian Wigwam Rooms, Florence Building, cor. Second avenue and First street, New York

Press. Meeting called to order at 7:45 P. M.

city, President Charles D. Haines, of the L. S.

of A., will deliver an open lecture on the ob-

jects and benefits of the Order, before the Cabinet

Council, State Delegates and members of the

BLUE-FISHING.

NANTUCKET is an island about thirty miles S. E. from the shores of Massachusetts. It is irregular in shape and its greatest length is about twenty miles by fifteen in width. Besides the town of Nantucket there are only a few small fishing villages, the largest of which

is Siasconsit. This is where our family have spent the last three summer vacations and expect to spend the

We have many ways of enjoying ourselves there, but one of the best for the month of July is fishing for the blue-fish. In the first part of the month they may be caught by trolling from the shore, but it is bet-

ter sport to fish from a boat. The line used is about seventy-five or a hundred feet long, and is pretty strong. The hook is very strong, about three or four inches long, and measures an inch and a quarter from the barb to the part of the shank oppo-

fish, which is fastened either to the shank or to the line above the hook. The former is called the flat and the latter the

The bait is a piece of lead, shaped like a small

The slug drail is generally covered with an eel-skin, which makes it look still more like a A piece of pork-rind is also sometimes placed on the hook, but is not very necessary.

We wear a flannel shirt, an old pair of pants rolled up to our knees, an old straw hat and no shoes or stockings. When we are so rigged we get our lines and go down on the beach where we see that the sail, oars and anchor are all right, and then we haul the boat, which is a dory, down to the surf. It requires a considerable skill to launch the dory when there is much surf, for if it is not

done properly the boat will either be half filled with water or turned over. When we have got the boat down to the surf one of us jumps in and gets all ready to row the moment the other pushes off. He does this when a good-sized wave has just

He then hops in himself, and off we go.

come in and before the next one begins to break.

When once launched we row off until we find In the first part of the summer they are right at the surface of the water and have their back fins out so that they can be seen quite a ways off. When there are few fish to be seen one of us rows while the other fishes; but often the water is alive with them and then we anchor the boat and both fish. We take hold of the line about three feet from the hook and

possible toward any fish that we may see. The end of the line is fastened to the boat and as soon as the drail falls into the water we pick up the line and pull it in as rapidly as possible -the faster, the better-so that the blue-fish shall think that it is a small fish and chase it. When they are thick they either follow or bite at the drail at nearly every throw and it is

very exciting for they chase it with open

mouths, and, being near the surface of the water make quite a commotion. When a fish is hooked he begins to pull and L. B. Jenkins, Santa Cruz, Cal.—Shall we haul and it is no easy matter to keep him from running out with the line or getting off entirely. If you slacken the line the least bit you may say good-by to Mr. Blue-fish for he will shake his head and be off, leaving you with an empty line in your hand.

If you succeed in getting him near the boat SEC'Y "KEYSTONE" WIGWAM.—Have written | be careful not to let him touch thesi de of it or he will surely get off. The blue-fish that we get on Nantucket are very active and pretty and average from six to seven lbs. apiece. They are so plentiful at times that forty or fifty may be caught in an hour, and professional fishermen sometimes

catch two or three hundred in a day. Oftentimes they cannot be given away at Siasconsit, and the fishing-smacks pay only a small price for them in the town. A. BUTLER, Columbia College, N. Y.—Did In the town of Nantucket they are caught from sail-boats, and then the fishermen sit in the stern and let the line drag behind while the boat passes through the schools of fish. There are no sail-boats at Siasconsit as there is no harbor for them, and they would be washed

ashore or swamped in the first storm.

A YOUNG SPORTSMAN.



SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1879.

Terms To Subscribers.

One copy, six months, . . . \$1.25 " " one year. . . . 2.50 Two copies, one year, . . . 4.50

Notice.-We will furnish back numbers of The Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, postpaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy. Back numbers can also be ordered through any

Address all remittances and communications to ADAMS AND COMPANY, Publishers, 98 William Street, N. Y.

"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

OUR NEW STORIES.

This week Mayne Reid speaks for himself, and next week he will be followed by

"JACK HARKAWAY IN NEW YORK;" The Adventures of the Travelers' Club.

BY BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG.

To give our readers an idea of this treat in store for them it is necessary to say that when about eighteen years of age, Jack Harkaway became a member of the "Travelers' Club," and as his adventures, during his membership, in New York, London, Paris and St. Petersburgh, have never been written, the author has, at the repeated request of numerous friends and ad-

mirers, been induced to give them to the public. In "Jack Harkaway in New York," the reader is introduced to such old favorites as Professor Mole, Dick Harvey and Monday, as well as new and interesting characters, among whom are a beautiful American young lady, Miss Lena Van Hoosen; the proud and vindictive Lord Maltravers; the talkative Captain Cannon of the Rifle Brigade; the self-asserting Mr. Twinkle; Bambino, the crafty Italian, and others who will be found both entertaining and agreeable. We are firmly convinced that this latest work of Mr. Hemyng's will be universally admitted to be his best, as it is, at one and the same time, entrancing and amusing.

Our Boys' Prize Tournament.

LAST week we announced that we should give a Grand Prize Tournament of athletic sports, son. In order to make this tournament produce the greatest benefit to all parties, we have details of the scheme of prizes. We furnish to our readers the blank form of entry, so as to prevent the possibility of a mistake. Read directions carefully.

HOW TO ENTER. Take a pair of scissors and cut out of this number the form in next column, marked "Entry." Cut neatly along the black lines. Fill up the blanks as follows:

On the date line, write place and date in full, for example, "Erie, Pa., April 27th, 1879." Be particular not to omit the State.

Opposite "Name," give name in full, for example, "Charles B. Smith," not using initials, as Opposite "Address," give the town, county and State, with street number, if any, or P. O.

Opposite "Age," give years and months in igures, as: "14 years, 5 months."

Opposite "Hight," give hight in stockings.
Opposite "Weight," give weight in walking or running costume, such as undershirt, trowsers or drawers, and shoes, not in coat and vest. Opposite "Contest," specify the kind of contest for which entry is made, only one kind on

each entry. If the party desires to enter for more than one contest he must send a separate application for each, on a separate sheet. Only one of these need be cut out of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER. The others can be written in the his first entry on THE YOUNG NEW YORKER blank furnished in this paper, and the copies must be uniform in size and neatly written. The "No." line is for our own use in number-

ing the applications. The application or applications, as the case may be, must be inclosed in an envelope and

> THE YOUNG NEW YORKER, (Prize Department,) 98 William St., New York city.

These applications, as fast as they arrive, will be filed, numbered, and published in a list in THE YOUNG NEW YORKER, under the headings of the contests for which entries are made. What these contests are will be now shown.

THE CONTESTS.

Entries may be made for the following: Walking, heel-and-toe, one, two, and five niles. Specify distance entered for on "con-

Running, 100, 200 and 500 yards. Specify as alles. Specify as above.

Standing Jumps, high, or broad, or both-Specify as above.

Running Jumps, high, or broad, or both. Specify as above. Rowing, single and double sculls and pair oars

in working boats (ordinary boats). Base-ball. Club entries for this series will be made on the form given below, entitled "Baseball Entry." If the club is formed of members of a public or district school, the name or number of school should be given. The blank otherwise requires no explanation.

The contests are open to all boys from ten to twenty years of age.

ten. They need not be in handwriting of applicant, except the signature. Where entries are not according to our rules we shall notice them under heading as "Incorrect Entries," and competitors should watch the paper for their names in this list. In such cases a new application will have to be made on a new blank. We shall continue to furnish these blanks in future num-

THE WRITERS' TOURNAMENT.

of composition.

All must be in the handwriting of applicant, and no questions need be asked as to further particulars, as any boy of sufficient intelligence to ONCE, as no entries for the spring tournament | sham amateurs on the ground that they attraccompete for the writers' prizes is supposed to be | will be received after May 15th. able to understand the conditions herein ex-Entries may be made for compositions on the

following subjects: 1. Adventure in narrator's life. 2. Hunting or fishing story or sea tale.

3. Poem. 4. Incident or story, true or fictitious.

this paper, and no poem must contain more than thirty-two lines. manuscript.

Entries may be made at once, but the manuscript must be sent in before May 15th. Anonymous letters and those not written in accordance with directions will be thrown in the

waste-basket. No manuscript can possibly be

returned. FINAL DIRECTIONS.

entries the prizes will amount to \$5,000, and for | tain.

cards or otherwise notify all your friends who time. In fact they are known and very justly have not seen The Young New Yorker so that as "pot hunters."

they they can also enter for a prize. Make your entries, and induce all your friends lately issued by certain clubs of New York and Entries in this class will be on note-paper of | to do the same. Besides this, we recommend all | its vicinity to other clubs, to form an Amateur | 2d. Mayne Reid was born in Ireland, educated in same size as the others, but wholly written, in the readers who want to win good prizes to com- Athletic Association and prepare a set of rules England and Ireland, fought in the Mexican war, same form as athletic entries, substituting in the mence training at once. We want to close the by which all could abide. The clubs met at proper place the words "Writers' Tournament | spring tournament by the first of June, so as to | Delmonico's, and it was soon found that the | is better. for 1879," and leaving out the hight and weight. open our summer tournament, which will in- sentiment against sham amateurs and gate-On the "contest" line will be specified the kind | clude swimming, archery, croquet, miniature | money swindles was very strong among a por-

plained. The prizes will be specified in future the prizes. In the athletic contests these will be and it was divided into two parties, one owning Token, dated 1812?" Answers. 1st. Address Charles carefully graded in classes, to give an equal tracks, the other not owning tracks. The tracks. The tracks. The tracks. The tracks. chance to all, according to age and strength.

batting, pitching and fielding. No story must exceed in length a column of to twenty, the other for those from ten to fif- the worst element of sporting contests, that news must I send you before you send a card? What teen. These will be given for general proficien- which bets money on the performance of a man or The application must be separate from the scheme to be announced in following num-

The Amateur Athlete Trouble.

THE New York Athletic Club, a very strong view, has been making a great disturbance in amateur athletic circles this spring. For some time past there has been growing dissatisfaction at the intrusion into real amateur meetings of a The applications of two or more parties for class of men who do nothing else but compete ber of entries. If we have twenty-five thousand but walk, whether for a living or not is uncer-

who have regular callings of their own and only | the man to whom you refer. Make your entries early, and let your friends | devote their leisure to athletics-cannot hope to know that the prizes are open to all boys, in | compete with men of the Armstrong class, and | son is allowed to shoot with a rifle at a target in classes to suit all ages. No boy need despair of when the prizes are at all valuable, these so- North Bergen, N. J., at any time in the year? 2d. Is a prize in some class or other. Send postal- called amateurs come and carry them off every

It only depends on yourselves to get prizes. teur races this class of men, that a call was yachting, etc., and our fall tournament of fall tion of the members; but it also came out that THEREFORE, send in your applications AT ing tracks, was in favor of admitting these ted gate-money. The end of the matter was to play or pick up a card before I rap? 3d. What is Next week and thereafter we shall announce that there was a split in the new association, a penny having the following on worth: 'Halfpenny owners want to keep up the sham amateur In base-ball there will be prizes for the cham- business for the sake of the gate-money: the pion club, and individual prizes for the best non-owners of tracks wish to act honestly. As between the two, no reader of THE YOUNG NEW Besides the class prizes in athletics there will Yorker need hesitate. The track-owners, esbe two champion belts, one for boys from fifteen | pecially the New York Athletic Club, represent

> The non-track-owners represent real amateurs all over the country, men who make a pleasure, and not a business of athletics, and who hire their tracks for games as they need

and money-betters.



Several letters stand over for next week's paper. Address all communications to Editor Young New YORKER, 98 William street, New York City, inclosing real name and address of writer as guarantee of | 35m. 10s., Staten Island, Oct. 11th, 1859. 5th. Then good faith. Anonymous letters burnt in future.

will send your news on a proper note sheet, in a legible form, not cramped up, we can use it. Don't send items on postal cards.

depend on our correspondent. HENRY, Canal Winchester, O., writes: "1st. I am 16 years old and 5ft. 4in. high; am I as large as the

to buy it if you want to help us. GEORGE H., New York, writes: "First of all I

would like to find some simple method of making perpetual motion? Second is, which do you conside the best base-ball guide, Chadwick's or Spalding's And third, how is my spelling and writing?" ANswers. First of all there are a good many people have puzzled their brains over perpetual motion without finding it out, and the chances are it never will be found. Second, we shout for Chadwick on all occasions. And third, quite fair.

many readers." ANSWER. If a majority of our readers desire it, we shall soon take up amateur theatri-cals, beginning by a series of articles from a profes-sional gentleman full of advice to amateur actors.

Inclose that in a letter in the form of stamps and write a letter to Publishers Young New Yorker, 98 William St., N. Y. city, and you will receive the numbers you ask for.

JEROME asks: "1st. Who are the three best known ball players? 2d. Is "Old Reliable" Joe Start the best first-baseman; if not, who is? 3d. Do you intend highest official averages are those of Dalrymple, of the Milwaukee, Hines, of the Providence, and Start, of Chicago 2d. Hard to say till the end of the season of 1879. 3d. Of course we do, and more too. 4th. Your writing is very good. It only needs firmness, which will come with age and practice.

Peck & Snyder's, hence my inquiry." Answer. We You are a lively young boy and have a good appetite. don't know anything about the "record" of the boy that is all. Don't be imagining you are diseased, in question. There was a squabble in the papers between his backers and those of some other boy but doughnuts. Leave them to sick girls—you are a boy. we saw no evidence adduced of the correctness of | 2d. We intend to do all this in due season. Just now his fifty-mile walk. The fact is that boys have no business in fifty-mile walks, and the parents who force them to such feats are worse than brutes.

T. W. W., Providence, R. I., writes: "Will you please give me any information you can about the 'Man of the Iron Mask' through your 'Questions Answered?' I have taken THE Young New Yorker three months, and think it an excellent boys' paper. Are you going to add a puzzle department to its many attractions?" Answers. The question in- ing his administration? 4th. What is Captain Boyvolves a history too long to be told here. No one knows to-day who was the Man with the Iron Mask. There are at least a dozen claimants to the honor. and twenty or thirty books have been written on the subject.—The puzzle department we do not intend to take up till we can do it better than any one else.

regular correspondent or reporter from Malden? If running, etc. If so, what is the price and name of publishers? 3d. Is walking three miles in 30m. 25s. good for a boy of 16; also running two miles in 14m. 30s.—first mile in 7m. and second in 7m. 30s., at two the news, in shape fit to print, in "Athletic Notes," "Rod and Gun Notes," "Base-ball Notes," etc., etc 2d. We can send you one for 10 cts. 3d. Only fair Good for a beginning

boys join her. 2d. Is this true, and what class of Boyton is swimming to the Gulf to show

2d. No. The Minnesota is not a reform school. 2d. The navy ration plain and wholesome. 4th. No; unless your parents are perfectly willing, do not do it. and flourishing concern in a pecuniary point of If you enter against their wish you will be sorry for it. Besides, the U.S. navy, now, is a bad place for a free American boy unless he can enter at Annapolis.

L. A. L., Danville, Ill., asks: "1st. How much do single-scull race-boats cost, and, unless you race proany contest may, if they please, be put into one for prizes, and yet manage to keep themselves 2d. When you get the boat do you get the sculls with envelope to save postage, but applicants must be technically out of the class of professionals it? 3d. What is the cost of good walking-shoes, and, careful to have their letters weighed and fully by never running for money prizes. At the if you would like to get a pair to fit, would you have prepaid, or we cannot undertake to receive or | head of this class is T. H. Armstrong, the cele- | to send the measure of your foot? 4th. Do you brated walker, who is to all intents and pur- know a sculler by the name of Powers, and has he The amount of prizes will depend on the num- poses a professional, as he does very little else a record, if so, what?" Answers. 1st. From one to save for a racer. 2d. Of course not. 3d. Good walking shoes cost from \$5.50 to \$15 a pair. Of course Applications must be neatly and legibly writ- a less number the proportion will be the solvious that real amateurs—that is men your foot must be measured. 4th. We do not know

JOHN ANTONY would like to know: "1st. If a per-Capt. Mayne Reid an American author? 3d. Are Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack actors?" Answers. 1st. The Jersey laws are very strict about prevention of danger from target firing. If you want to shoot in It was avowedly to keep out from real ama- New Jersey you should join the National Guard or the N. J. Rifle Association. They have regular ranges and it only costs \$3 a year to be a member. and is a cosmopolite. 3d. They are on the stage, but the critics call Texas a shocking bad actor. Buffalo

F. P. H., Syracuse, N. Y., asks: "Where can I get a catalogue of U.S. coins, containing the values of coppers and their dates? 2d. In playing whisky the sentiment of certain New York clubs own- poker suppose I had a pair of sevens, a six spot and two aces, and it is my turn to play. I pick up another seven spot and throw down the six; can I rap immediately or must I let the other player have a chance cal Society, New York city, for all such facts. 2d. We don't care to answer questions about poker or whisky or whisky-poker. Boys are better off playing other games, such as chess. 3d. One cent or less.

WILL MOONEY, Columbus, writes: "As you asked me to send you sporting news. No sport of any importance has happened here lately. How much was Whittaker's piece called 'The Cadet Button.' cy in the greatest number of contests, on a beast. This element will do anything for money. | published in? How much will it cost and where can I get it? How much will a pair of five-pounds cost me?" Answers. When you send some news with your real name and address showing who you are, it will be time to ask for a correspondent's card. The "Cadet Button" is a military novel published by Sheldon & Co., 8 Murray St., New York. It will The sympathies of all respectable people cost you \$1.50 post-paid. Five pound dumb-bells must be with them and against the gamblers | cost seven cents a pound, but clubs of that weight are worth \$3.

> B. B. B., East Saginaw, Mich., writes: "1st. 1 am 17 years old, stand 5ft. 6% in. and measure 15% in. across the shoulders. I can muscle out 25 lbs. and I weigh 134 lbs. Is that good? 2d. I want to know how to get strong and hard, and how to get your hands hard. 3d, How have I to do to get long winded? 4th. What is the fastest time made in a 3-mile race and a 5-mile race? 5th. I never rowed but once in my life in a boat, but I always wanted to row?" Answers. 1st. Quite good. 2d. Work hard with clubs and dumb-bells. 3. By long-distance running. 4th. Single sculls, three miles, Courtney, 20m. 14s., Oswego, Oct. 17th, 1877. Five miles, Josh Ward, the best thing you can do is to row.

W. M. writes from Boston: "please answer me A. Salmager, 56 Hoyt street, Jersey City. If you these questions and oblige. I Would like to know if you would axcept Such News as this or do you have Regular Reportor for it. Now on fast day there is a race in Music Hall for Champion Belt of New Eng-Quincy. You can be a correspondent whenever | land Between W. H. Holt and E. E. Merrill and other you desire. All we want is the news. Send it on races, and at St James Hall there Will be races and and we will print it, if it is fresh, legibly and gram- every Week at this Hall. and a Wheelbarrow race matically written and suitable to our several depart- aroud the public garden Now I could Send you News like this ever Week if you axcept it." An-H. W. S., Oswego, says: "I wrote you for my cor- | swer. We have directed the printers to set your send. Lots of news next week. Answer, Lots of and slovenly writing. You give no news that has cards when the news comes, so that we know we can | not already appeared in the papers. If you want to become a regular correspondent of The Young New Yorker you must keep your eyes open and send your news—not ask whether you can send it.

A. L. C., Baltimore, writes: "Would you inform 30s, and three miles in 24m, 24s. I would like to me if there is a wigwam of Loyal Sons of America in know if that is good for the first trial? 3d. I have Baltimore city, and if there is, would you give me read several papers, but I like yours the best." AN- their address and send me the Constitution and Byswers. 1st. About the same. 2d. Fair. All you laws, as I would like to start a wigwam in Baltimore need is practice. 3d. Much obliged. Get your friends | city? If you would like I will send you accounts of all the base-ball and rowing matches and other sporting. Do you intend to have a column for account of the races? If so, I will send you an account of the Pimlico races." ANSWER. You must refer to the Loyal Sons column for the information you desire. Write to the secretary of state.—We shall be pleased to have accounts from you of base-ball and other matches that you may see, but we want them at once and not after they have become stale.-We don't care about the horse-races, as the gambling element has become too strong in that direction.

G. S. B., Cincinnati, asks: "1st. Where can I get a STAGE STRUCK says: "I notice that a dramatic department has been suggested by some of your correspondents. I think with you that a column for the professional stage would not be suitable, but it seems to me that amateur theatricals should receive G. S. B., Cincinnati, asks: "1st. Where can I get a book on boating and walking and exercises to develop the muscles? 2d. I made a mile in 10m. 15s., is that good for a boy of 16—the track was measured? I then ran a mile in 5½ minutes. I have a great deal of trouble in running; my limbs hold out all right, but I breathe hard. How can I stop it? I perspire freely enough. 3d. How is my writing?" Answers. 1st. We can send you books on the various branches of athletics for 10 cts. each. Boating, walking, base-D. S. H., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "I have been reading the Boys and Girls' Weekly for a great length of time, but when I heard of your paper I left off and began yours, which I like very well. The object of my writing is, how cheap you will let me have the first 13, for I commenced at No. 14?" Answer. The first 13 numbers will cost you 65 cents. Inclose that in a letter in the form of stamps and grammar, but it looks bad.

Kenneth A., Philadelphia, writes: "1st. Will you inform me what causes this, viz.: After having eaten a hearty breakfast I feel full and not hungry; about two hours after that I feel hungry and then two hours after that I eat my dinner, and about two hours after that I feel hungry and eat cakes, doughnuts, etc., and then supper. What causes this hun-gry feeling? Is it indigestion? I am of a very lively disposition. 2d. I wish you would devote a column or two to practical gymnastics which can be performed at home in your own room, also sleight-ofhand tricks, magic, etc. Will you open columns re-lative to these? Your paper, The Young New Yorker, is just splendid. I like your paper for its L. G. Foster writes: "Can you tell me the time George V. Hastings, the champion fifty-mile boy walker, made, also his age? I saw his picture in married and what is their ages?" Answers. 1st. out-door sports claim our attention. 3d. How can we tell and what importance is it? Leave the walking women alone. P. L. R., from West Virginia, asks: "1st. When

was the Sabbath changed, by whom, and to what day? 2d. What is a sure cure for ringbone on a horse? 3d. Where is Gen. Grant now, and how much money did the United States pay him durton's object in swimming to the Gulf, and what does he expect to gain by it?" Answers. 1st. The Sabbath was an institution among the ancient Egyptians and founded on astrological reasons, the seventh day being held sacred to the sun, whence the name which has clung to it for many thousand years, of Sunday. Moses found the Hebrews using E. A. D., Malden, Mass., asks: "1st. Have you a the Egyptian week, consecrated to the sun, moon and planets, and he changed the sacred day to our present not, could I be one, and on what conditions? 2d. Is Saturday, which the Jews still observe as the Sabthere any book published about training for walking, bath. It is a mistake to suppose that there was any week recognized before the Egyptian captivity of the Israelites. There is no trace of the Sabbath in the history of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, etc., and the first mention made of a Sabbath is by Moses. That different times?" Answers. 1st. You can be our the Egyptians observed the Sabbath and our precorrespondent on the single condition of sending us sent week we know from Egyptian records as shown by the English astronomer, Proctor. The Sabbath was changed back to Sunday by the Christians, and called the Lord's Day because of the resurrection miracle which took place on that day. The Arabian C. B. R., Cleveland, O., writes: "1st. I am 16 years | Prophet Mohammed changed the Moslem Sabbatl boys do join her? 3d. What is the bill of fare? 4th. life-saving dress he wears a man can go where no Would you advise me to join?" Answers. 1st. Yes. | boat can. He will gain fame and money.

BASE-BALL ENTRY.

| No | |
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| Messrs. Adams and Cor | nnann |
| | LLIAM ST., NEW YORK. |
| Gentlemen:-The | Base-Ba |
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ENTRY.

Messrs. Adams and Company,

Gentlemen:-I desire to enter in the YOUNG NEW same form on note-paper of the same size, but YORKER BOYS' ATHLETIC PRIZE TOURNAMENT for 1879.

98 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

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RUNAWAY TED.

BY ABBIE C. MCKEEVER.

The farm was old, and the sun was hot, And the "Governor" gone to town, And Ted looked over the old home hills And down at his hands so brown.

"It's a hard life, and I'm 'most a man, I'll never grow rich or great Just pegging away on these old hills

In this old poky State. "I'll run away; I'll start to-day; And oh, won't the Governor stare When I come back in a carriage grand And plenty of cash to spare!"

Ted ran away-he went very far, Yet he found no hint of gold, No fortunes, such as daring youths Picked up in his novels old.

But he found the world as it really is, And looked at his hands so brown, With a rueful laugh at his former dreams, Then turned from the busy town.

A few months later, a ragged lad, Shamefaced, came slowly over The pasture, where old Brindle browsed Knee-deep in crimson clover.

They knew him-spite of rags and tan, The poor old father and mother, And really from the rapturous hug Ted fancied he might smother.

And when his "travels" were all told, They in solemn silence heard— "I'll never run away again." And Teddy has kept his word.

THE MERRY MEN OF THE GREENWOOD.

A Tale of the Days of the Lion Heart.

BY PROF. STEWART GILDERSLEEVE.

CHAPTER IV. THE TOURNAMENT.

LOXLEY CASTLE was all alive with merriment on the next day, for the prince, confident that he had forever got rid of the Earl of Huntington, and desirous to please the Lady Marian, daughter of Lord Fitz Walter, owner of the castle in which he was now a guest, had proclaimed a grand joust or tournament, with games for the common people, where the lady herself was to enact the part of "Queen of Love and Beauty," or princess of the festival.

The drawbridge had been lying down across the moat all day long, while the portcullis was wide open, and the warden of the gate dozed at his post, unmindful of the throngs passing in and out of the great court-yard.

The villagers of Loxley, dressed in their best and bearing their bows and arrows, were crowding toward the butts, which had been set up on the meadows by the Trent, outside of the lists proper, where the tournament was to take place. The inclosure for the knights to engage was about two hundred yards in length by as many in breadth, and surrounded by gently-rising ground, which afforded a perfect view for all the spectators. Besides the men of Loxley, there were crowds from the neighboring villages, most of them from the broad lands once belonging to the outlawed earl, whose fate was the topic of general conversation among the populace, as they crowded round the lists.

"An outlawed earl is no better than an outlawed churl," quoth a yeoman of gigantic stature, who stood leaning on his unstrung bow, amid a group of friends, before the butts. "1 mind when all the folk blessed the Earl of Huntington, and now none have word to say for the

poor man's friend." "Ay, and for good cause," responded a stout fellow, with shoulders of uncommon breadth, whose floury coat bespoke him a miller. "Thou know'st, John Nailor, that without a groat in his purse King Richard would be no king; and the earl hath spent all his money. Let him lie on the earth like the rest of us, now."

"Nay, by St. Dunstan," observed a third; 'an I could help the good earl with a clothyard shaft in the breast of his foes, my name's not Clym o' the Clough but I'd stand outlawry with him. But what's the use? The Normans have the land and the English may go hang for all them. Let us drink the prince's ale, and cry Hey! for Plantagenet. He's given us brave prizes for the shooting."

At this moment the loud blasts of the trumpets told that the lists were being opened. "Come, Miller," said Clym o' the Clough, throwing his bow over his shoulder; "and thou, best, but you Clifford is a time-serving caitiff, hurling John from his saddle over his horse's triumphant, for all the obstinacy of the men-attoo, Little John. There'll be no shooting here that lets himself be beaten." till the great lords be through with their lance- He spoke loud enough to be heard by all, and the dust, till he lay still and senseless.

"They say there's to be a brave show of in air. John" (in sarcastic allusion to his great hight.) | ing his horse to run at the yeoman; "wouldst | served for the nobility, and cried out: "Tis the outlawed Earl of Huntington, and depths of the forest of Sherwood." the best armor of the whole of them."

retorted: John. Thou'lt have a chance to shoot ere this began to bend their great bows. The marshal their own number, rose up and shouted to their excellence of his cuirass of Milan steel saved

Much the Miller." their way to the front of the assembly among not attempt to spear the milder; and the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the assembly among not attempt to spear the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the middle of the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse in the latter earl, who sat on his horse early ea flew open, and Prince John rode in with his knight on a mighty dapple-gray steed, followed by his friends; and hours later, comfortable in body but thorough- all the rest of the ladies. The old love pales

after the joust. knights, French and Norman, splendidly armed, night." ishing swords but hesitating to advance. cap-à-pie, and mounted on huge war-horses of A hush of expectation succeeded the buzz "Robin Hood!" shouted the buzz "Robin the Norman or Flanders breed, heavy brutes of excitement which had attended the sudden yeomen in answer, and forthwith they sent a heaped on thee and Warman have not rid me that sustained the weight of their mail-clad ri- and inglorious close of the tourney. Then Little volley of long arrows flying at their enemies. ders with ease, but were incapable of any great | John shouted exultantly:

exhibition of speed. The knights were divided into two parties, You champion will not be denied." wearing scarfs of red and blue respectively, and In another moment the green herald sounded both circled around the lists in opposite direc. his trumpet, and shouted with a loud voice: The outlawed Earl of Huntington had earned reverence. "Please your grace, I feel confident forty feet thick in many cases, the apartments tions, passing below the canopy which shaded "Here stands the good knight, Sir Robin o' the name which he ever after bears in English that all these little trials are as nothing now. being used solely as stores for arms and refuges the Lady Marian and her attendants, and mak- the Hood, defying all here to battle, one after annals, for the carrison, in case of a ing low obeisances, to which the lady responded | the other."

beautiful as it was possible to imagine any wo- the luck, I care not, so he fight well." into the midst of the retainers, till the latter dom," said John, with a savage grinding of his man on earth, and the fact of her beauty being The surcoat of the strange knight, made of broke and fled in confusion, following their teeth. "Fore Mary! my lord bishop, had I by battlements, on which the page and the lady of the bright blonde order made her conspicu- green velvet and bordered with ermine, was masters, scrambling over her to meet. Reginald reached the summit ous among the darker French ladies who sur- ornamented with a hood that fell down its escape. But this did not last long, for the yeomen, lawed carcass. He should have been seized then. concealed by a vail of silver tissue, and she was nonce, default of a better, for his face was con- though all big lusty fellows, full of brawn and Why did ye not denounce him sooner?" entirely robed in white and gold, so that her cealed by the visor of his helmet. figure shone like a star from afar. But all the The sound of this bold defiance was succeeded the crowd of Norman retainers and sturdy I saw him ride, for he hath a way of striking which everything below him seemed still as with the lance which no other man in England with the lance which no other man in England insipidity when you looked at her sparkling that in the custom of the day the challenge in number. Therefore, although they quickly possesses. But comfort your grace, for the man mobile face, with its saucy little nose, rosebud could not be declined. Then Prince John's cleared the benches of the nobles and the lists mouth and blue eyes full of fire and spirit. herald rode out to reply and announced that his themselves of enemies, they could not prevent a have the lady while he roams the woods in the The dress was that of a gracious and gentle master would accept the challenge, when he huge crowd of armed men from gathering in cold alone." queen, while the face was that of a saucy, willful had rested and taken a fresh horse and lance. their rear, till one or two crossbow bolts began

mocking smile, and spoke under her breath to Love and Beauty. her maid who sat behind her.

see what he will do at the joust."

"Tis another gallant, Joan, who would rather | tation.

before Jerusalem. Out on them both, and let | the Lady Marian. with the whole body of outlaws broke from the | shrewdly. "Twill not be hard, my liege."

tongue, which was then avoided by the haughty imprudent relative. "Know ye not that the young man of slender figure who bore no wea- raise the county to hunt this traitor earl." to despise it, and her language showed that she | battle is over?" held rather with the race of her mother, who "Tis over already, fair aunt," returned Ma- No sooner did the crowd observe their retreat pale and languid, dragged himself weariedly man father in her sentiments.

thrice, and the two parties of knights withdrew | storm." to the opposite ends of the lists, while the marshal shouted with a loud voice:

dle of the field.

party were unhorsed, and a wild, confused watching for Prince John. yeomen round the lists stood up and shouted, hood he could not decline the contest. He drank as the men-at-arms came heedlessly on. marshal rode in and sounded his trumpet, de- mount. belonged to "Prince John of Normandy and sounded for the onset.

before her, Lady Marian bent her head with a as he did so under the throne of the Queen of men-at-arms of the Prince's train and Loxley He made a dead halt here, and lowered his sault.

"A gallant knight, truly, Joan, to court a lance to the earth in salutation, when Marian, The outlawed earl, who had been directing the yet be mute as a mouse when he is near. Let us appearance in the lists, rose suddenly and im- meet the new danger, and observed: petuously to her feet, and cast her bouquet of "Merry men all, we must to the greenwood. Prince John can buy this Marian of a petty Then, as the other leader, Sir Humphrey de flowers to the strange knight, a gift which Sir | Who will follow the outlaw Robin Hood and | baron like Fitz Walter." Clifford, saluted, she bowed again and whis- Robin o' the Hood caught with distinguished share his fate."

Castle were coming up to avenge the sudden as- give her up to me?"

grace, and acknowledged by a still deeper salu- "That will we all, master," shouted Little "But an she love this outlaw, as meseemeth John, enthusiastically. "To the greenwood, she does, how shall I get her?"

the Norman hawks peck each other's eyes for all "Marry, is the girl mad?" indignantly ex- lists, led by Robin Hood on horseback, followed "Well, well, be it so," answered John, sinking claimed the Dowager Lady Fitz Walter, her by his squire, who was none other than Scathe- back on his pillow, weariedly. "I would Warhim a minstrel.

had been a Saxon heiress, than with her Nor- rian, saucily. "Twill be no fighting after this, I than a great yell was set up, and the townsmen into the room and fell on his knees by the for yonder knight of the green hood will stretch | began to run in pursuit, making a tremendous | prince's couch. It was Sir Roger Warman, no But now the heralds sounded their trumpets | these puny gallants on the plain like corn in a | noise, but taking care to keep out of bowshot. | longer in armor, but in the robe of a civic digni-The men-at-arms, hardy, resolute mercenaries, tary of the day, while his hobbling pace and "Fie on thee, minion, to say it," retorted the confiding in their armor and led by several painful movements told of the beating he had old lady. "How know'st thou you knight with- Norman knights, while the angry bishop of received. "Fight well, gallant knights, for ladies' eyes his visor down? This is not maidenly." Hereford exhorted them from his mule to fight "Well, Warman, thou hast failed," said the behold your deeds! Let them go!" asked Marian, valiantly for the king and mother church, were prince, in a tone of resignation. "I see it all Then the trumpets sounded once more, and mockingly. "It needs no skill in arms to know not so timid. As soon as the outlaws were and I knew it before thou camest; for the traithe red and blue parties of knights galloped to that yonder is the prettiest man in the lists. fairly in the broad meadows that lay between tor hath been here this very day. By the head meet each other, coming together in a cloud of Look at his shoulders and the way he clasps his the Trent and the forest of Sherwood, the horse- of my father, but that I thought thou hads dust, with a loud clang of weapons, in the mid- horse. He will win, of a surety." men started after them on a trot.

Then was there brave splintering of lances ladies' gallery, Sir Robin o' the Hood tranquilly woods, but would soon have been overtaken by Where are thy men?" in the lists of Loxley. Prince John overthrew pursued his way to the end of the horsemen, had not a broad hedge and "My liege," stammered Warman, "we caught his opponent Clifford, but several of his own wheeling his horse, sat like a statue, lance erect, ditch offered them a means of refuge. Robin him fairly, and had he been a man would have and his mounted followers scrambled through a killed him. But this is no man, but a limb of melée, resembling an actual battle, raged in the The Lord Regent did not seem anxious to begap in the hedge, but the yeomen halted on the the foul fiend himself. My men set on him, fifmidst of the inclosure for some minutes. The gin the fray, though for the honor of his knight- further side and began to draw out their arrows teen in steel-caps, with sword, and staff, and he

while all the people joined in the acclamations, off three cups of wine to raise his courage, chose Presently the horsemen arrived at the unex- dead in a row by Sherwood Forest." THE OUTLAWED EARL; as the light swayed to and 170, till the Frince's part of its har pected obstact and 100 ked to every p as the fight swayed to and fro, till the Prince's a fresh horse and looked to every part of its har- pected obstacle and fell into confusion. Some "And thyself! how with thee?" asked the others back to the edge of the lists, and the fore he could be induced to take a lance and away, while others again rode boldly in and "A caitiff that was with him shot my horse, He met the prince in full career and caught him almost as if it had been paper. It was one of that is not black and blue." "By my faith 'twas no joust at all, but a mere full in the midst of the shield before the waver- those occasions when the English archery of old And the unlucky sheriff groaned in spirit over juggler's play. The prince is a poor lance at | ing lance of the Lord Regent had touched him, | times was shown at its best and perfectly | his punishment and became silent.

"Art sure of her, bishop? Will her father

The bishop smiled sardonically. "The Baron Fitz Walter is poor and needs distressed lady when her champion is away, and whose color had been rising ever since his first battle of his volunteer allies, turned his horse to lands. If King Henry could buy Fair Rosamond of her father, the Earl of Clifford, methinks

The prince looked long and earnestly at him.

ride with a blunted lance in a tourney, than fol- The ladies' gallery was all in a flutter of ex- the greenwood!" "Nay, then, we must take her to another low the good king Richard to slay the Saracens | citement instantly at this unprecedented act of | Woodstock, and hide her there," said the bishop,

She spoke in the old Anglo-Saxon or English aunt, as she turned her angry face on her lock, and by the unknown herald in green, a man were come, though. I would have him Norman conquerors of England, who affected crown is only given to the victor, after the pons, but carried a lute at his back, proclaiming Even as he spoke, came a soft knock at the door, and the very man they were speaking of,

killed him I should have known him to-day. While this angry colloquy disturbed the The little body of yeomen ran on toward the Come, out with thy tale. He gave thee the slip.

shot them all, one after the other, so they lay

tried to scramble through the gap. The same and then the fiend-earl came at me himself with claring with a loud voice that the victory Then at last he was ready, and the trumpets fate awaited all, for they were unable to cross his staff. Your grace knows I am no coward, anywhere, while the archers, perfectly secure and I fought hard for my life, but he hath the Acquitaine, Lord Regent of England."

Sir Robin o the Hood came on like a thunderAgain the people cheered, but faintly, for the

Sir Robin o the Hood came on like a thunderbolt, his dapple gray steed leaping as if it meant great bows, transfixing man and horse, the leg, and did so belabor me that no spot have I prince was no favorite; and Much the Miller to throw its rider in its tremendous energy. shafts going through common chain armor on my body save under my cuirass and helmet,

Prince John lay ruminating for some minutes

ere he replied. At last he roused up and spoke: "Thou sayest well, he is a devil; but we will take him yet. Thou art the sheriff of Nottingham. Rouse thee and call out all thy posse. swear that this outlaw shall swing from a gibbet over the gate of Loxley Castle, ere I be two weeks older. Rouse thee then, Sir Roger, and show thou art worthy of the spurs of knighthood that I have given thee. Take a hundredfive hundred-nay a thousand men, if need be, but bring me the outlawed earl wherever he hides

Sir Roger Warman rose slowly and painfully to his feet and bowed low. Then he turned and left the room.

> CHAPTER VI. MY PRETTY PAGE.

THE Lady Marian Fitz Walter sat at her broidery frame, among her maids, that same evening, working at a silk banner by the light of a swinging silver lamp, when a pretty boy of fourteen, with long black ringlets, burst into the room

with the eager salutation: "Oh, lady cousin, have you heard the news? The men are all to go out to-morrow to scour the woods and take the Earl of Huntington, dead or alive."

Marian's face flushed slightly and then paled. "No, sir page, I had not heard of it. Who is

Reginald Fitz Walter was her cousin and the page of Loxley Castle, petted by the ladies for his handsome face, and as full of mischief as any boy of his age could be. He tossed his black curls aside from his brow as he answered her: "Prince John and the queen have proclaimed the hue and cry after him, and Sir Roger Warman, the new sheriff of Nottingham, has raised the whole county-side for to-morrow. Marry, our old friend Robin will have hot work to es-

"Tis a foul shame that the poor young earl should be so harried," observed Cicely, one of the maids. "What has he done that the prince

should hate him?" "He has beaten him at every point, that is all," answered Marian, in a tone of bitter sarcasm. "Let them hunt as long as they will. Robin Fitzooth, Earl of Huntington, will give them all the work they want, or I mistake me much, girls. Come, we are working too late into the night. Put away the frames. I am

She spoke in a tone of unusual pettishness, she who was noted for her sweet and sunny arrows; and, after a short essay of useless temper, and the bower maidens started up in some trepidation to obey her, for the Lady Marian was understood to have a will of her

The girls hastened to carry off the embroidery frames, and while they were thus busied Reginald the page found time to approach the young lady and hand her a small white note, unseen by the

Marian started, flushed crimson and hastily hid the note without looking at it, after which "Keep thy brags till they're needed, Little | their numbers, jumped up with one accord, and | an opportunity to avenge the defeat of one of | the stout yeomen tramped over him, only the | she affected to be tired and sleepy and hurried her attendants away from the room. As they went, she said in a low voice to Reginald: "Go to the top of the keep. It is moonlight

and we can talk there undisturbed." The boy nodded with a look of sly intelligence and ran away with a laugh on his lip.

"Now, by my halidome," he said to himself, Marian will be a second Rosamond and I shall

be a belted knight before my time." He was a wild, harum-scarum boy of little principle, and had readily yielded to the bribe offered by Prince John, whose letter he had just delivered to Marian. He little thought for what

Reginald traversed the long gallery that joined of this outlawed caitiff. Where is the sheriff | the living apartments of the castle to the great that was to have killed him? Where is he, I square "keep" or citadel on whose roof he was to meet his cousin. This keep was a feature of "Sir Roger Warman hath not returned, my all medieval castles, a huge tower, generally great liege," answered the bishop, with a low square and made of masonry some thirty or spread like wildfire, and the people roared it forth we can hunt him as men hunt a wolf. He successful assault by an enemy on the other portions of the castle. Right through the center Marian Fitz Walter on this occasion looked as ed Clym o' the Clough. "Well, the fiend take the yeomen sending their long arrows whistling the long arrows whistling the long arrows which is the long a staircase, leading up to the flat roof surrounded and found that the full moon flooded the landscape with a luminous haze under which hill and dale were transfigured into a blaze of glory. He paced the summit for some minutes, during death, and the boy somehow began to feel

> hath near run his course, and your grace shall "Poor Robin!" he murmured, to himself; "I fear me the prince has treated thee scurvily, and that I have done wrong to take letters to Marian from thine enemy. But it is too late to turn back now: The prince will be king very

ashamed of himself under the pure air of



"MARRY, MEN CALL ME FRIAR TUCK, THE CURTAL MONK OF SHERWOOD FOREST, FAIR SIR,"

might have fared ill; but as it was, his fellows, seize the traitor!" ly, but evidently did not care to provoke closer The news spread like wildfire throughout the man. When the outlaws fled from the lists,

the townsmen of Nottingham with compara- did not see fit to make any further remarks. lists, looking coolly round him, defiant of the obsequious townsmen who rushed to his tive ease, they being all stout, lusty fellows, and Then, just as the sudden disturbance was pass- clamor. They carried him off the field when he was as he traversed the corridors of the castle on his that when the great gate at the end of the lists outside the lists, and into the field rode a tall Bows and bills!" shouted Much the Miller, leap- unarmed and taken to Loxley Castle. A few way to the rendezvous, "our fair cousin is like all round the list were occupied by lusty bow- herald.

weapons with them, and waited for the shooting and the knight's armor was of plain blue steel, down and ran to surround the people's idol. while he bore a silver moon and stars in the "Plantagenet! Down with the the prince's chamber, full of sympathy and con-Prince John was followed by a train of middle of his shield, with the motto "I fly by outlaw!" shouted the Norman retainers, brand- dolence, but he was cut short at once by the ex-

"Now shall we have a real joust, merry men!

by a gracious inclination of the head. "Sir Robin o' the Hood! who be that?" growl- aloud as they advanced on the Norman nobles, must be taken."

tail, and sending him rolling over and over in arms could not protect them from those terrible play, and we may as well see what can be right before him sat one of the marshals of the Then arose a tremendous shout of joy from slaughter, they broke in dire confusion and fled, lists, who turned angrily round, raising his lance all the common people in the lists, in the midst leaving the ditch full of bodies.

of which a burly figure, dressed in the robes of Thenceforth Robin Hood and his men were not own, when she chose to exercise it. knights," responded the yeoman called "Little "How now, malapert knave!" he cried, wheel- a bishop, arose in the midst of the benches re- molested in their retreat, and ere another hour

know a bow can send its shaft plumb through | Had Much the Miller been alone that day he he hath slain the prince! Up, my lords, and | Meanwhile, we must return to the lists, where The miller laughed at the tall fellow, as he prompt to resent any insult from a Norman Instantly everything was in commotion. The his defeat by Robin Hood. The battle with the

train to begin the tournament, the front seats by a squire on a black horse, and preceded by a instantly the old English arming cry, "Bows ly angry and mortified in mind, the prince lay when the prince lay and bills!" echoed from every quarter of the on his couch and sent for the Bishop of Heremen from the country-side, who carried their | All three of the party wore green surcoats, | lists, as a hundred stout fellows came leaping | ford and the Sheriff of Nottingham.

The battle of noble and peasant was begun. CHAPTER V. THE ESCAPE.

had passed they were safe from pursuit in the

Prince John had been lying senseless ever since rest. lord, if they could with safety, and confiding in Norman lords, by no means displeased to have Norman retainers raged above his body. As him from being crushed to death like a common 'seize the outlaw." The friends proceeded to the lists and elbowed acquaintance with those long arrows, for he did lists, and then came the counter-feeling for the John turned over groaning, and tried to rise,

The portly bishop soon made his appearance in

asperated prince who angrily exclaimed:

the good body of Plantagenet against his outsinew, were only about a hundred strong, and "So please my liege, I could not be certain till

John's eyes brightened and he looked round The green stranger bowed his head and rode to whistle among them, while the thundering of as if to be satisfied that they were alone, before

As the Prince lowered his lance in salutation off to the other extremity of the lists, passing horse over the meadows announced that all the he said:

soon, and he can do aught he will to a good friend. It will sound well to be called Sir Reginald Fitz Walter at fifteen. But how if-"

He was interrupted by a white apparition coming to meet him by the battlements. It was his cousin Marian, her face as pale as her robes, and her great blue eyes shining with a strange angry luster, as she looked at the page. Reginald began to feel frightened at his deed.

"So!" began the lady, in a low tone of intense scorn; "it seemeth that the absent have foes, the present none but friends where thou art concerned, my pretty page. Tell me truly, my noble cousin Reginald, know'st thou the contents of that letter thou didst give me?"

"Nay, how could I tell?" answered Reginald, half sullenly. "You looked pleased enough to

get it, Lady Marian." "And why?" she echoed, in the same tone of scorn. "Thou knowest well. Because I thought 'twas from my own Robin, the people's friend, the noblest earl in all England, driven by traitors to lie out in the forest, when he is the peer of any that ever stood by England's throne. And thou, my cousin! thou, of my father's own blood, that thou shouldst turn traitor to me, and bring me a vile love-tale from a prince whose name is linked with naught but dishonor! Oh,

"I am no craven," retorted the page, turning away his head, to harden himself against the looks of his beautiful cousin. "Princes are not like others."

Reginald, I could not have dreamed that a Fitz

Walter would turn craven!"

"Dost thou know what was in that letter?" asked Marian, in the same tone of angry in-

"No, I tell thee," snapped the boy. "I will tell thee then, and thou shalt judge if 'tis a message for one of our blood to take to a lady of our house from a man who is already wed. This prince, the same whom I saw stretched on the sod this very day 'neath the lance of Robin, Earl of Huntington, calls me, ME 'his sweet love,' and asks me to don a page's dress, leave the castle, and flee with his servants to another Woodstock as Rosamond Clifford once did with his father, only to die by the just vengeance of the queen, John's own mother. Dost me?" thou hear, Reginald? Is that a letter for a page of our house to bring to its only daughter? Am I one to become the plaything of a caitiff prince, when the best knight in all England is dying for my love? Shame on thee, shame on thee, Regi-

nald, to hurt me so!" The lady burst into angry tears as she spoke, and the boy looked thoroughly ashamed of himself, as well as he might. Presently he

"Weep not, cousin Marian. The deed is not done yet, and it may be undone or turned into good, if thou wilt."

"But thou—wilt thou help me in it?" she asked in a tone of intense eagerness, and stopping in her tears at once. The boy hesitated.

"I might, but—the prince will never forgive me. He has promised to make me a knight and persuade thee to flee."

"But if I show thee a way by which thou canst help me, wilt thou have courage to follow it?" she persisted.

"Come, cousin Reginald, 'tis but the choice between the spurs of a carpet knight, that will end in being hacked off by a cook's cleaver, when King Richard returns. He is Robin's close friend, as thou know'st, and will avenge him on his foes when he comes back." "He may never come back," returned the

boy, doubtfully. "He left Palestine more than a year gone, and none have heard from him since that day. It is said that he is dead and that John will be king in name as well as deed within the year."

"And I say that he is alive and will return within the year," retorted Marian, confidently. "Now then, wilt thou help me or him?"

"I dare not help thee," said the boy, growing pale. "He would find it out and kill me." "And thou wilt be a belted knight!" said Marian in a tone of bitter scorn. "Well, suppose the spurs on thy heels, and thy horse beneath thee. Will that make thee a man to meet Robin face to face, as thou wilt have to

do, soon?" "Robin will hurt no man after to-morrow," answered the page, sullenly. "He will be swung from a gibbet ere the sun go down." "Now by Our Lady's grace he shall not!" cried Marian with sudden energy. "Go then,

coward and craven, since thou art thus traitor to thy blood and race. I will go to my father myself, show him this letter, and tell him who sent it, and who brought it. Farewell, Regi-

She turned to depart in a flood of indignation, when the boy, recalled to his better feelings. ran after her and cried: "Stay, cousin Marian, I did but jest. I swear by the light of the holy sacramental candle that I will help thee. Is that enough?"

Marian hesitated. "Thou wilt do all I ask, even to danger to

"I will, indeed." "Then all is safe and thy danger shall be nothing," she said, in a tone of delight. "Listen, Reginald, I have a plan to cozen this prince, and thou shalt execute it for me. Go to him, and tell him that I will flee with him, but not as he proposes. 'Twill be too dangerous. Tell him he must seem to go a-hunting in the forest to-morrow, with none but the Bishop of Hereford and a small train. Tell him that he will meet in the forest a page, who will take him to me, and that the Bishop of Hereford must be with him to bless our union in the Chapel of St.

Hubert. That is all." "But this cannot be," urged the boy. "The forest will be swept by armed men to-morrow. and you cannot keep your tryst."

Marian's lip curled as she asked: "Dost think me a fool, sir page. Tell the prince as I have said, and no more. If he ask what to do with his armed men, tell him that Marian Fitz Walter will be wooed in her own way, or not at all. If he cannot give up his vengeance for his love, for one day, he can never wed me."

"That he cannot do, as it is. He is wed already," suggested the page. "Do as I tell thee, and let him think me a

fool," she persisted. "Remember, he and the Bishop of Hereford I will have, or stay in the castle. And I will be wed at St. Hubert's

"I don't understand," muttered the boy. "It is not best that thou shouldst," she retorted. "Do as I tell thee and trust the rest to

"And I have nothing to do but this?" he "Nothing," she answered. "Thou seest I

offer thee no risk. For all the prince knows, he will have succeeded in his suit." "Then the quicker I am about it, the better,"

said the boy, much relieved. Meeting no objection from his cousin, who seemed to have relapsed into a musing mood, he turned away and left her alone on the battlements. Marian, when she was quite alone, clasped

her hands and raised her eyes to heaven. "Oh, dear Lady, protector of maidens," she sighed in a low voice, "thou knowest the great danger I am about to run, but thou wilthelp me, I know. If in aught I seem immodest and unmaidenly, lay it to the peril that surrounds me, and not to me."

Then she descended to her own chamber.

CHAPTER VII. FRIAR TUCK.

"HEY, ho! for the bonny greenwood! And hey for the stag of ten! The town may do for the courtier crew, But the greenwood suits brave men."

'Twas a roistering song, fit for a yeoman out after the king's deer, yet the singer was a brownfrocked friar with bare feet.

But such a friar! He stood up six feet high on the green moss under a spreading oak tree, and his broad shoulders and sturdy limbs bespoke him a man of great strength, while his open jolly face and bushy brown hair and beard indicated with equal plainness his Saxon blood. This stout friar bore in his hands a mighty quarter-staff, and looked anything but clerical, under the arches of Sherwood, singing his As he stood there, he heard another voice an-

swering his own-a clear, high voice, as sweet as the singing of a bird, echoing his own words. The jolly friar started and listened, and presently became aware of a slender boy, in the dainty dress of a page of some great house, coming tripping down the deer-paths toward him. This youngster did not seem to be over fifteen and small for his age, but for all that he bore a little steel buckler on his arm and wore a sword at his side as proudly as a grown man, though his long black curls looked more like those of a girl. His face was as saucy and impudent in its way as that of Scathelock had been when he picked the quarrel with Robin Hood, and he looked the embodiment of pluck as much as a game bantam

The jolly friar stopped his singing and surveyed the new-comer with an air of halfamused wonder, as the little fellow came saucily up and cried in his shrill tones:

"Well met, bully friar. What dost thou here, so far from thy convent? I'll have thee unfrocked for this. I know thy ways. Thou'rt after the king's deer, thou scapegrace."

The friar laughed good-naturedly. "And an I be, Hop-o'-my-thumb, who shall save thee from a whipping, an thou tell'st on

"This and this," answered the boy saucily, throwing his buckler to the front and touching his little sword as he spoke. "Have at thee, friar, as soon as thou wilt."

Again the friar laughed aloud in great amuse-

"Why, flibbertigibbet, an thou wert to strike me with that toy, and I was ever to hear of it, 'fore St. Dunstan, I might be tempted to cut a birch rod to teach thee thy manners. But what wouldst thou here in the greenwood,

The boy flushed scarlet with anger and drew "I'll teach thee to talk to me of birch rods," he screamed, in his shrill tones. "Have at "Peace, peace!" cried the friar, hardly able

to speak for laughing, as he parried the fierce asput me in attendance on his own person, if I sault of the saucy page with his great staff. "I cry you mercy, fair sir. I would not offend your little worship for a hundred marks." The boy desisted from his attack, perhaps the

more readily that the friar's careless parries with the huge staff nearly knocked the sword out of his hand. He tossed up his head as he sheathed his

weapon and turned away, saying, in a tone of ineffable grandeur: "Oh, very well, if thou cravest pardon, 'tis the part of a MAN to grant it thee. I pardon

"I will, your little worship," said the friar, humbly, with a twinkle of his eyes that belied his gravity. "And what brings you to the greenwood to-day, little gentleman?" "Hark ye, friar," replied the page, turning

thee this time, but have a care, malapert."

on the other a pair of great blue eyes that sorted | C ill with his glossy raven hair; "I will that thou R.F. hast not so many 'littles' in thy talk. I am none so small." He elevated himself on his toes and squared his small figure before the friar, as he spoke, but

the other only laughed aloud: "Your little worship is too peppery. We cannot help our sizes. What would ye here, once more.

"Mine own business and none of thine," retorted the page, saucily. "Who art thou that "Marry, men call me Friar Tuck, the curtal monk of Sherwood Forest, fair sir. As for my business, I am father confessor for a hundred as good fellows as ever bent bow on the king's deer. Time was when I followed the Abbot of

Fountain Abbey, but i' faith I loved better to hear the lark sing than the mouse squeak, so I ran to the greenwood." The boy looked curiously at him and asked: "Hast thou heard no news of late in the greenwood? Has not the banished Earl of Huntington taken refuge here?"

The friar started and bent his bushy brows, while his jolly face became stern. "Thou askest too many questions, lad," he said, gruffly. "For aught I know, thou mayest

be a spy of the black bishop, Gilbert of Hereford, whom our captain wishes to catch." The boy looked round as if to see that none

were in hearing, and his face became rosy red as he answered: "I have run away from home to join Robin Hood's band. Take me to him, good friar, and

I will reward thee well. See, I have gold." Friar Tuck laughed in his old jolly tones. "I thought as much. Thou join our band, baby! Why thou couldst not bend a birdingbow. Get thee home, get thee home to thy mother, child. We need none but good men and stout, here.'

The page's eyes filled with tears in a moment, and he approached the burly friar in an attitude "Good Friar Tuck, sweet Friar Tuck, thou

know'st not what I would say to thy captain. 1 cannot, indeed, I cannot go home. I must see Robin Hood.' "Nay, nay, boy, thou know'st not what it is

to live in the greenwood and see never a house.' answered the burly friar. "Go home, I sav. What if they do warm thy jacket and hose with a good stout rod? 'Twill make thee grow all the faster. Go home, I say."

his little foot impatiently. "Take me to Robin utes. First base by errors-Thompson's side, 4 Hood at once, thou burly friar, or 'twill be Knodell's side, 6. Total base hits-Thompson's the worse for thee.'

asked, "Any may who enters it must be able to fielding, having made two difficult running do something better than any other man. Canst | catches. wield a staff to beat me, baby? Canst shoot against the captain? Canst play sword and buckler with our Scathelock, or take a hug and a fall from Much the Miller? Canst run with Little John or sing with Allan-a-dale?"

The boy listened to the catalogue of rustic accomplishments enumerated by the friar, till he came to the close, when he brightened up and answered: "I'll run any man in the band, and I'll sing

against your Allan-a-dale any time. Take me to Robin Hood." Friar Tuck shrugged his shoulders resignedly. "Nay, then, an thou wilt see him, indeed, come along with me. We'll see an thou canst

indeed run as thou say'st." As he spoke, he started off through the woods at a dog trot, followed by the page.

[TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN NO. 21.]

The North-western League.

THE North-western League of Professional Base-ball Associations met at the Burtis House. in Davenport, Iowa, April 1st. Delegates from the Dubuque, Rockford, Davenport and Omaha clubs were present. The meeting was called to order by President McKee, of the Rockford club. Mr. T. P. Sullivan, of Dubuque, having resigned his office of Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. M. W. Parker, of Davenport, was elected to the vacancy. The applications for member- in a match game with either the National, ship from the Davenport and Omaha clubs hav- Holyoke or Utica Club, about April 23d. ing been accepted, they were given seats in the Mr. E. E. Balch, Omaha; Mr. T. P. Sullivan, season. Dubuque, and Mr. James F. McKee, Rockford. The playing rules and Constitution of the National League were adopted, with such changes in the latter as should be necessary. It was decided that each club should play twelve games with every other club in the League, and the

following schedule of games was adopted: SCHEDULE-AT OMAHA. Dubuque, May 8, 10, 11; June 24, 26, 28. Davenport, June 11, 12, 14; July 4, 5, 7. Rockford, May 13, 15, 17; July 15, 17, 19.

AT DAVENPORT. Rockford, May 8, 10, 30, 31; August 14, 16. Dubuque, May 14, 15; June 30; July 2; Aug. 25, 26. Omaha, May 21, 23, 24; July 31; Aug. 1, 2.

AT ROCKFORD. Dubuque, May 5, 6; June 12, 14; July 10, 12.

Davenport, May 22, 24; June 19, 21; Aug. 28, 30. Omaha, June 4, 5, 7; Aug. 9, 11, 13. AT DUBUQUE. Rockford, May 1, 3; June 6, 7; July 4, 5.

Davenport, May 20, 21; June 16, 18; Aug. 21, 23. Omaha, May 30, 31; June 2; Aug. 5, 7, 8.

The several managers presented their nines, which are given below with their last year's record. It is a table of value to all interested in the N. W. League. THE YOUNG NEW YORKER is the first paper in the country to publish such

| ROC | KF | OR | D | NI | NE |
|-----|----|----|---|----|----|

| Positions | Rank | Names. | 1878. | No. Games Played | Batting Av- erage | Fielding Average. |
|--------------------------|------------------------------------|--|---|---------------------|--|--------------------------------------|
| 2B L. F. P R. F | 33 36 45 47 173 206 | Nicol Redmond Creamer Golden D. Rowe J. Rowe | Milwaukee Milwaukee Milwaukee Milwaukee Peoria Peoria Auburn, '77 Athletic, '77 | 36 | .246 .317 .229 .212 .209 .244 .230 | .833 .781 .839 .864 .922 |

| ob | | | | | | | |
|---------------|--|----|-----------------|--|--|--|--|
| DUBUQUE NINE. | | | | | | | |
| 11/10 | Donogon Linius. | | The Robert Pro- | | | | |
| Зв | 54 J. Gleason Peoria | 22 | .300 .760 | | | | |
| L.F. | MA 199 44 | | | | | | |
| R.F. | A A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACT | | | | | | |
| C.F. | CATALAN CATALA | 27 | .257 .789 | | | | |
| 2в. | | | | | | | |
| C | 100 0 999 | | | | | | |
| | 243 W. Gleason Peoria | | | | | | |
| | 370 Lapham Worcester | | | | | | |
| | Reis Chicago | | | | | | |
| | 124 Taylor Peoria | | | | | | |

| | The state of the s | LINE I | CONTRACTOR OF STREET | | | |
|-----------------|--|--------|----------------------|--|--|--|
| DAVENPORT NINE. | | | | | | |
| - | | 10 | 10330173 | | | |
| | 13 Monahan Davenport | 18 | .356 .895 | | | |
| | 15 Hays Brockton | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | 28 | .335 .759 | | | |
| | 22 McPhee Davenport | 39 | .333 .799 | | | |
| | 51 McCaffrey Davenport | 18 | .301 .873 | | | |
| | 190 O'Dor Doronnort | 10 | 941 005 | | | |

 SUB
 182 O'Day
 Davenport
 40
 241
 905

 2B..
 213 Helfert
 Star
 33
 228
 925

 P...
 256 Blong
 Springfield
 27
 211
 776

 300 Bohn..... Davenport 39 .188 .863 OMAHA NINE. C. H. Gillett, catcher, Burlington, '78. C. F. Whitney, pitcher, Burlington, '78.

J. Willigood, first-base, Marshalltown, '77. J. E. Whitney, second-base, Hornells, '78 F. W. Bandle, third-base, Burlington, '78, Thos. Burke, short-stop, Marshalltown, '77. Geo. Bailey, left-field, Marshalltown, '77. Hibben, center-field, Marshalltown, '77. Philbin, right-field, Omaha.

The above nines are about as evenly matched as four nines could very well be. Judging from their last year's record, it is thought that the struggle will be between Rockford and Davenport, but that Dubuque will take such a posi- was won by the Knickerbockers against the DICK FIDD. step lively.

Prospect Park Games.

formerly of the Tecumsehs, of London, Canada. Two strong teams were chosen and a very fine game was played. Knodell's side played a strong game. The manager of the Buffalo Club was on the ground and engaged Walker of this team at the close of the game. The score was as follows.

| as luliows. | |
|--|---|
| THOMPSON'S SIDE. | KNODELL'S SIDE. |
| R. 1B. PO. A.E. | R. 1B. PO. A.E. |
| Thompson, c 0 0 11 2 0 | Knodell, c . 2 1 8 1 (|
| Quinn, p 1 1 2 5 0 | Schenck, c.f 3 2 2 1 (|
| McCabe, 1b. 0 0 8 0 0 | Walker, 1b., 1 1 10 1 (|
| McKee, 2b., 1 1 1 0 1 | Smith, 2b 1 1 4 4 (|
| McKee, 2b 1 1 1 0 1 Frank, 3b 2 1 0 0 2 | Curren, 3b., 2 1 1 1 : |
| Nelson, s.s., 1 1 2 1 1 | Kessler, s.s. 0 1 1 2 1 |
| Barrett, l.f., 0 0 3 0 1 | Taylor, l. f. 0 2 1 0 (|
| Fox, c.f 0 0 0 0 1 | Dunham, p. 0 0 0 0 |
| Corcoran, r.f 0 0 0 0 1 | Clunm'n,r.f. 1 1 0 0 (|
| | THE RESERVE TO SERVE THE PARTY AND ADDRESS. |
| Totale 5 4 97 8 7 | Totals 10 10 27 10 |

SCORE BY INNINGS. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Thompson's side. 0 2 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 -Knodell's side 3 0 0 1 0 1 2 3 0-10

Umpire-Mr. Chapman, of the Milwaukee "I will not go home," said the boy, stamping | Club. Time of game-One hour and fifty minside, 4; Knodell's side, 12. Runs earned— Friar Tuck shrugged his shoulders and Thompson's side, 1; Knodell's side, 1. Struck out—Thompson's side, 4; Knodell's side, 10. "Knowest thou the rules of our band?" he The ball was given to Barrett for the finest

National Association.

games to be played this month are as follows: 19th and 21st, at Washington, National vs. Holyoke vs. Manchester. 25th, at Springfield, Springfield vs. Holyoke. 26th, at Albany, Albany vs. Capital City vs. Springfield. 28th, at New Bedford, New Bedford vs. Manchester, and at Holyoke, Holyoke vs. Worcester. 29th, at Washington, National vs. Capital City, and at Springfield, Springfield vs. Worcester. 30th, at Albany, Albany vs. Utica; at Holyoke, Holyoke, vs. Worcester, and at New Bedford, New Bedford vs. Manchester.

Base-ball Notes.

THE salaries of the Buffalo team amount to about \$300 a week.

THE Holyokes beat the Yales April 12th, at New Haven, 14 to 10.

for public and private school nines. ROBERT ADDY, an old player of the Philade phia Club, is playing ball in Salt Lake City.

CHARLEY WAITT, of Philadelphia, is after players for a nine for Baltimore. Waitt is to be captain and manager. A MAINE man has caught a bat weighing

nearly two pounds, so his batting average bids fair to be the best of the season. THE Jersey City Club will open the season

THE Philadelphia B. B. C., (formerly Shus-Convention. Directors for the year were elect- ter's,) have leased the grounds at 24th and Ridge ed, and are: Mr. John W. Greene, Davenport; avenue, for Mondays and Thursdays, during this

THERE is to be a tournament for the college championship this year between Columbia, Seaton Hall, Stevens Institute and Manhattan

On April 9th, a base-ball match took place in Linwood, Penn., between the Marcus Hook and Linwood Clubs, resulting in favor of the former, score being 9 to 11.

THE Worcester Club, of Worcester, visited to say. New Bedford, April 11th, and played their first game with the New Bedford Club, defeating to any person till we find that he sends us proper them by a score of 13 to 8.

ALL the members of the Chicago team are now in that city. The men report at the grounds every fine day for practice from 10 to 12 A.M., and from 2 to 5 P. M.

GAMES this week at Union Grounds, Brooklyn, Wednesday and Saturday; Prospect Park,

same, with Columbia College and Polytechnic vs. Field. Good games expected. MR. HENNESSY, of San Francisco, Cal., while on a recent visit to Philadelphia, engaged

Sweeney and O'Brien, two of last year's Athletics, to play with the California Club. to defeat the victors in the Pacific and California | has come to naught, owing to the jealousies of

and Sacramento. THE California National Guard Base-ball League has some shocking bad players. In the fourth game of the championship series between the MacMahon and Presidio clubs, the score was 21 to 12, and 29 bases were made on errors. The game took 2h. 40m.

THE Boston Club's salary list is as follows: Bond, \$2,200; Snyder, \$1,500; Burdock, \$1,800 Jones, \$1,500; Sutton, \$1,500; Morrill, \$1,200; O'Rourke, \$1,200; Hawes, \$800; Faley, \$800; and Houck, \$600; total, \$13,100.

ized for 1879 as follows: Thompson, c.; Schenck, ing, polo, lacrosse and other similar clubs not Farrell, 3b.; J. Realeigh, r. f.; B. Realeigh, l. f.; possess outdoor tracks, should be expelled, and Morgan, c. f., and Ryan, change pitcher.

THE Nationals are to play during this season the following number of games: April, 17; May, 62; June, 61; July, 50; August, 48; September, 41; October, 9; total, 288. The League clubs will play 336 games during the

THE Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute nine played an excellent match against a professional nine April 12th. The number of "put outs" was even-27-and though the regular score of runs was five to one, the boys made them earn their score hard.

THE following are the total numbers of miles to be traveled by the different clubs in the League this season: Bostons, 5,400; Providence Club, 5,600; Troy Club, 5,700; Syracuse Club, 4,600; Cleveland Club, 5,100; Buffalos, 4,700; Cincinnatis, 6,700; Chicagoes, 6,700.

last season, only eight remain without engage- athletic interests not to multiply racing tracks, ments. They are Craft, Nelson and Healy, of and that good deeds and an honorable record Indianapolis; Hallihan and Remsen, of Chicago; were better standards of qualification for mem-Sullivan, of Cincinnati; Wheeler, of Provi- bership than the possession of racing grounds. dence; and Morgan, of Milwaukee.

ized with the following team: O'Neil, pitcher; the New Jersey, the Columbia and the La Crosse Rice, first-base; Loughlin, second-base; P. Clubs were expelled. Treacy, short-stop; Buchanan, third-base; Sullivan, left-field; J. Treacy, center-field, and O'Rourke, right-field. They yet need a good

tion in the contest as will make her competitors | Renos, 6 to 3. Hack and Allen both made twobase hits. There is much complaint of the ball adopted by this league for ruining the hands of the catchers. Irwin passed two balls through sore hands. PROSPECT PARK, Brooklyn, is getting to be a THE "National Association Book of Rules," a

THE fourth game of the Pacific League series

great place for professional games before the work of 118 pages, has been published in Boston. season opens. A game was played there April These rules govern the entire fraternity this 9th, between picked nines to see what could be season, with the exception of the eight League done for a prize ball. Sides were selected by clubs. They are the same as the League's ex-Thompson, of the Orange Club, and Knodell, cept in regard to the bound catch of foul balls, the League having turned to the old rule.

> THE charge for season tickets to the League Boston Club grounds this year will be \$14 for gentlemen and \$7 for ladies. The Troy Club charges \$20 for season tickets, the National Utica Club charges \$10 for men and \$5 for ladies, and the Providence Club \$15 for gentlemen, \$10 for ladies. The Cincinnati Club will sell no season tickets this year.

THE following League Club players of 1878 in 4m. 5s., and his longest—the last—in 5m. 16s. will play in National club teams this season: He made the 10 miles in 1h. 29m. 56s.

with the following players: McGrath, catcher; walking 7 miles in 1h. 20m. and 2s. Phelan, pitcher; Trumbull, first-base; Leiben, second-base; Andrew, third-base; Graves, captain and short-stop; Scott, left-field; Peaslee, center-field; Gibbs, right-field and changecatcher; Sullivan, substitute. C. D. Ham is their manager.

THE High-School nine of Davenport, Iowa, has organized for the year with the following members: W. Meadley, catcher; E. Meadley, pitcher; C. Schlegel, short-stop; M. Curry, firstbase; S. Putnam, second-base; L. Cross, thirdbase; E. Taylor, left-field; G. Campbell, centerfield; Ferd. Rogers, right-field. They are ready to play all amateurs in their vicinity.

THE National Base-ball Association will com- phia, investigated the case of Henry McLaugh-

second-base; Parker, '80, third-base; Hutchi-stance, the result might have been different. being played at New-Haven, May 10th.

During the present week two games are to be played at Prospect Park to decide on a Brooklyn team for the summer, the club to be called the Atlantic and to be managed by John C. Chapman. The following players will fight for places on the team: Barein, Marsland, Thomp-Wednesdays and Saturdays at Central Park son, Knodell, Cramer, Curren, Valentine, Reipslaugher, Crane, Dunne, McCabe, Schenck, West, O'Neil, Clinton, Dolan, Holdsworth, Joe Farrell, Barrett, Sullivan, Clare, Kessler, Holden, Anderson, Smith, Munn and Octiere.

Billiards.

On April 9th, in Philadelphia, a 200-point, 3ball French exhibition game was played between Edward McLaughlin and R. J. Hunter, which was won by the former—200 to 144 points in 50 innings.



To Correspondents.

During the past few weeks we have received a great many letters asking us, impatiently, why we do not send the writers correspondents' tickets. To all these gentlemen we have a word

We do not issue a correspondent's credentials news in a form su table to print, and not stale. These credentials, for the present, consist of an autograph letter which cannot be counterfeited. We are compelled to this course from the experience of other sporting papers. It is useless to apply for the privileges of a correspondent until you have proved yourself capable of sending the news. Always give full name and address on separate slip when sending application.

The Amateur Convention.

THE attempt made to organize a General Convention of Amateur Athletic Clubs, so as to THE Chicago Club has decided next October form a code of laws to which all could assent, League contests. They will play games en route | rival clubs. The delegates held a meeting last at Omaha, Denver, Cheyenne, Salt Lake City | week at the Gilsey House, New York city, with the following result:

Delegates were present from Columbia College, New York Athletic, Scottish-American, Elizabeth, American, Short Hills, New York La Crosse, Staten Island, Plainfield and New Jer-

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Thomas W. White, who was elected chairman, Mr. Curtis, of the N. Y. A. C., acting as secretary pro tem., in the absence of Mr. Eldridge of Columbia. The daily paper reports of the meeting state that: "The roll had hardly been called before the New York representative THE Hudson Club of Brooklyn, have reorgan- offered a resolution to the effect that all boatp.; Larin, 1b.; R. Smith, 2b.; B. Smith, s. s.; purely given to field games, and who did not a coterie, composed of the New York, the Manhattan and the Staten Island clubs, strongly backed the proposition. The Short Hills representative at once pointed out that this would throw out of the organization some powerful clubs, whose men and whose efforts had strongly tended to elevate athletics, and would certainly bar the Columbia College Club, as they possessed no track of their own, but whose late games had been so successful at Gilmore's. A sharp discussion followed, in which the New York, Manhattan and Staten Island clubs urged the expulsion of Columbia and all other similar clubs from the association. Mr. Goodwin, on behalf of Columbia, stated that his was one of the original clubs of the new national organization, and that, while Columbia had joined with the others for their general interest, she was quite prepared to stand on her own merits and leave the association. He had understood the OF all the players engaged by League clubs, association to be one instituted to bind together A sharp debate followed, and by a vote of 5 to THE Alaska Club, of New York, has reorgan- 4 the resolution passed, by which the Elizabeth,

> "The meeting then proceeded to the appointing of committees to draft a constitution and by-laws and adjourned for a fortnight." Of course the meeting had power to do what it did and has further power to make by-laws. Whether it will get anybody to assent to them is another matter. The spirit manifested of late by the New York Athletic Club has been very prejudicial to the cause of harmony, and this action will only lead to the formation of a

Staten Island Walkers.

rival association and to much bad blood between

THERE was a walking match of ten miles, April 6th, between two gentlemen, one a resident of Clifton, and the other of Passaic Bridge, at Clifton track, Staten Island, the conditions of which were as follows: the man from Clifton to run, and him from Passaic to walk. At the appointed time the men were on the

ground with their friends. At 3:22 P. M., the contestants toed the "scratch," and at the call, "Are you ready? Go!" started. The runner traveled on an easy jog, familiar to all as the dog-trot, averaging 4m. 42s. to the 1-2-mile, his quickest—the fourth—being made

Ferguson and Cassidy, of Chicago, in Spring- The walker started off with "a square heelfield: Leonard, Manning and Schaefer of Bos- and-toe" "trip hammer movement," keeping it ton, in the Albany Club; Pike, of the Cincin- throughout, making his shortest 1-2 mile in 5m. nati, in Springfield; Weaver and Bennett, of 14s. He walked a little over thirteen laps in the Milwaukee, in the Worcester, and Murnan and | time occupied by the runner. His average time Allison, of the Providence, in the Albany Club. for thirteen laps was about 6m. 9 1-2s. I ac-THE Dubuque Red-Stockings have organized | companied the walker for my own pleasure,

Michigan Walkers.

THE mania has reached Jackson, Mich., from whence a correspondent sends us a lively account of a recent 50-mile match between Frank Blair and L. M. Robinson, amateurs, of that place. The match was at first one of great determination. The walkers kept together-Blair about two feet to the rear of Robinsonneither one being able to gain upon the other, each making an occasional spurt quickly imitated by his opponent. This state of affairs was kept up until in the 30th mile Robinson's foot On April 10th, Coroner Gilbert, of Philadel- became so very sore that he was obliged to leave the track to doctor it. During his absence Blair mence their professional season at Washington lin, thirteen years old, living at 1,225 Brinton st., gained nineteen laps. Robinson, upon his reon the 19th of this month. The championship | who died April 7th, from the effects of being | turn, did his best and succeeded in getting back struck in the stomach with a ball. McLaughlin one of the laps, but his foot again became so and companions were playing, and a ball fresh sore that in his 32d mile he was obliged to leave 24th, at Washington, National vs. Utica; at Albany, from the bat struck McLaughlin in the stomach. | the track entirely. It is due to Mr. Robinson to Capital City vs. Albany, and at Worcester, Worcester | The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death. | say that his foot was sore for some days before THE Yale College Nine for this year will be the match, and he was suffering from it when as follows: Watson, '81, catcher; Lamb, '81, he went on the track. He was not in the least Worcester vs. Manchester, and at Holyoke, Holyoke | pitcher; Hopkins, '82, first-base; Waldron, '81, | worn out and had it not been for this circum-

> son, '80, short-stop; Camp, '80, left-field; Clarke, Mr. Sam Levy then introduced Alvin Fifield, '80, center-field; Ripley, '78, right-field; Wat- a young professional, who was to walk twenty son, '79, substitute. They will play five games | miles in three hours and twenty minutes for with Harvard for the championship, the first \$25. He started at 7:29, with a good, square heel and toe walk, bringing out rounds of ap-

plause at the ease and speed of his gait. The trial was entirely unexpected to him, he having simply come to the hall as a looker-on, and had had no training for the occasion. He only walk- Running and walking. ed ten miles, however, making it in one hour, thirty-three minutes and fifty-two seconds.

Dwight Stiles also took part in the entertainment. He walked ten miles in one hour and fifty-three minutes.

Everything passed off quietly and the contestants were both perfectly satisfied with the referee, Mr. Millard.

Wisconsin Walkers.

A CORRESPONDENT from Milwaukee sends us the record of a walking-match held April 1st at his city. Henry Schwab sent a challenge to the "Mill street Boys," March 24th, for a two-hour walk on April 1st, from 8 to 10 o'clock, P. M. It was accepted by Otto Wieben. They walked delphia, between the Philadelphia and Hortiaround a square of 4 laps to the mile, measured. | cultural clubs, resulted in a victory for the The score was as follows: 8:15, 1 mile; 8:30, 21-2 former, by a score of seven goals to three, on Foster came in third, his time being 29m. 40s. miles; 8:45, 3 1-2 miles; at nine o'clock they had | April 5th. made 5 3-4 miles: 9:15, 6 miles; 9:30, 71-2 miles; 9:45, 9 miles. At first there was a small difference between the walkers. Sometimes one was a Ipswich, Rowley, and Hamilton. Charles Poor day, April 5th, at the same place there was a 20- hold a tournament in May. Frank C. Havens quarter of a lap ahead, and sometimes the other; of Ipswich, 1st, 38 miles. Arthur Savage, of mile "go-as-you-please," in which there were 18 was appointed president and Daniel O'Connell at 9:45 o'clock they were even, when there was a Rowley, 2d. disturbance on the track, and the walkers were obliged to stop, with a score of 9 to 9 miles. The time made was excellent for boys of 15, and we only regret that the friends of either party should have been so foolish as to breed a disturbance and so close the walk. Fighting is a bad business, and where it is allowed to interrupt a fair match it is a disgrace to the fighters who thus stamp themselves as the most shabby of cheats.

A Trot.

On April 9th one of my friends called on me to come to his house to have a walk with him. After being satisfied that he could not beat me in walking or running, he asked me to show him what I could do in the line of trotting; so, starting at 4:51 and ending at 5:21, I kept on a trot for a half hour, in which I covered 3 1-5 miles. In giving my age in one of your back papers you gave it wrong. It is not 15 but 13.

Yours ever, John P. Bernhard. [If Mr. Bernhard is only thirteen his trot is a very fine record. If he can keep it up for an hour, so as to do seven miles, he is a very smart little fellow. We hope to hear from him and hisrivals again.—ED.]

Newark Sprint Runners.

THERE was a 100-yard foot-race in two heats in Washington Park, Newark, N. J., on Wednesday evening, April 9th, with five entries, namely: J. Bush, aged 19; J. Ferguson, aged 19; E. Cadue, aged 18; D. Gaffney, aged 18, and Wm. Watson, aged 17. Ferguson, Gaffney and | the evening his time was 44m. 5s. Watson were in the first heat, Ferguson winning in 10 1-2s., Bush winning the second over Cadue in 10s. Ferguson won the final heat in 11s. The race was for a silver badge, presented by Frank

The time given is excellent and we shall be glad to hear again from this correspondent .-

The New Six-day Match.

AT one A. M. on Monday of this week, April 14th, another six-day "go-as-you-please" match began at Gilmore's Garden, with the following contestants: 1. John Hughes (the "Lepper") New York; 2. M. J. Byrne, Buffalo, N. Y.; 3. Harry Howard, Glencove, L. I.; 4. P. J. Panchot, Buffalo, N. Y.; 5. William S. O'Brien. Johnson withdrew at the close of the fortieth were twenty or thirty, the prizes going to dogs New York; 6. William H. Dutcher, Lee, Mass.; mile, Fifield being then seven laps ahead. The of a pure cream color, nearly white, with black 7. George Barbour, Jersey City, N. J.; 8. Daniel | match was given to Fifield in the midst of the | muzzles, while the diminutive pugs followed Scanlon, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 9. Frederick Kronne, forty-third mile. Time of forty miles, 8h., other much the same rule. The Skye-terriers New York; 10. John Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 11. | time not taken. Cornelius Sullivan, New York; 12. Samuel Tiers, Paterson, N. J.; 13. Samuel Merritt, Bridgeport, Conn.; 14. Edward Kennaven, New York; 15. Thomas Callahan, New York; 16. W. H. Davis, New York; 17. James McEvov. Brooklyn, N. Y.; 18. William Fitchcroft, New York; 19. Gustave Myer, New York; 20. W. H. Spear, New York; 21. (Did not start); 22. Fred. W. Nash, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 23. G. L. Stanley. New York; 24. Timothy O'Burke, New York; 25. Michael Mahoney, Norwich, Conn.; 26. John W. Goodwin, New York; 27. David Brad | days ago, could run twenty miles at a high rate ley, New York; 28. Stephen Brodie (the news- of speed, and could lift easily a weight of 1,000 boy), New York; 29. Frank E. Lenardson, New pounds." This journal omits to state that Ben- well-bred dog than a cur, and if the animal is Cambridge, from the beginning of their contests York; 30. Ludwig M. Kyellberg, New York; nett died at thirty-five, from consumption, hav- bought when a pup, it need not cost a great down to the present year, giving year, place 31. Charles Armstrong, New York; 32. John G. ing overtaxed his strength and exhausted his amount, while the knowledge acquired by the and time: Raine, New York; 33. Clement Britton, New vitality by heavy gymnastics. This is a fact. rearing of a high-bred animal is worth a good York; 34. H. L. Willis, New Milford, Conn.; Be warned. 35. J. B. Murray, New York; 36. Edgar H. Reeves, Brooklyn, N. Y.; 37. James Day, New York; 38. A. B. Sprague, New York; 39. Peter Fenlon, New York; 40. David M. Rankin, New

York; 41. Thomas Noden, Brooklyn, N. Y. The men go on the same track as that used in the International walk, and are striving for a belt and four prizes, namely: \$1,000, \$750, \$500, and \$250, to be given to those who beat 425 miles in order of merit. Should this contest develop anything remarkable it will be chronicled in full in next week's Young New Yorker.

Athletic Notes.

IDA VERNON made her 1,000th half mile at 3:36 P. M., April 9th.

TINNUCHI, of Montreal, finished 400 miles in six days, April 12th.

THE Freeport, L. I., walkers had a ten-hour match, April 9th, which ended in three contestants being carried off exhausted.

STEPHEN CUPPLES, an amateur pedestrian of Harrisburg, Pa., lately walked 2 1-2 miles in 19

minutes, a good record for an amateur. THE Westchester Hare and Hounds run every

Saturday from Knickerbocker Cottage, Mott Haven. Join them, boys. Hour, 5 P. M.

Hugo Weise and Edward Jones, of Brooklyn, had a 25-mile walk, April 5th, at the corner

of Butler and Court sts. It was won by Weise in 3h. 45m. Metzgar, of Chicago, commenced a six-days' Charroux. The hall measured thirty-four laps | Emil Muller, Boston, (22 yds.).... 15

On April 10th, at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, Philadelphia, the members of the gymnasium there gave an exhibition in

gymnastics. Frank Clark, of Baltinore, will walk a 150mile walk against James L. Downey, at the Industrial Art Building, Philadelphia, on April 18th and 19th.

PROF. ANDERSON, of Bridgeport, Conn., on April 7th, commenced a six-days' walk at Music Hall, Frankford, Pa., trying to beat Rowell's

MADAME DU PREE, has made arrangements for a 10-hour walk in Davenport, April 9th. She will also commence a 300-mile walk in Rock Island (Ill.,) April 15th.

medal, April 20th, between Robert Abesser and Frederick Brown, at Grand Street Park, Brooklyn, L. I., commencing at 2 o'clock P. M.

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN games April 26th. Entries close this week. Address W. S. Cornell, Secretary, 329 W. 54th street, N. Y. City.

Downey has accepted Harriman's challenge to walk from one to three days against time for a purse of from \$1,000 to \$10,000, but the preliminaries have not yet been arranged.

PHILLIPS won the hundred-yard dash at Manhattan Athletic Club grounds, April 12th, in \$1,000 to \$10,000 to walk from one to three days, 11 1-2sec. T. E. Smith won the mile walk in either here or in New York, as our backers may 7m. 54s. McNulty won the half-mile run in 2m. | mutually agree. The only stipulation I make

A Polo match at Cambridge, Eng., between or August." teams representing England and Wales on one side, and Scotland and Ireland on the other, lately resulted in a draw after two hours' fine

A Polo match, at Horticultural Hall, Phila-

race in Ipswich, Mass., April 3d. Entries from

AT Muscatine, Iowa, Madame Du Pree scored the 300th mile of her walk at 11 o'clock, 9m. and 9 1-2m. The exact time occupied by the walk was 99h. 9m. and 15s.

JAMES L. DURNEY will attempt to walk 125 miles in twenty-four hours, go-as-you-please, and Frank Clark will endeavor to make 150 miles in thirty-two hours, heel-and-toe, at the Industrial Art Building, Philadelphia, on the 18th and 19th

HARRY LAROUSE, of Worcester, Mass., is to compete in a six days' match against time with the following conditions: If he beats Harriman's time (450 miles) he is to receive \$300. If he beats Ennis's time (475), \$1,000. And Rowell's time, \$3,000.

MRS. VORHEES, 73 years of age, left Bangor, Maine, three weeks ago for Ohio. Her funds gave out at Philadelphia. She walked from that city to Harrisburg, a distance of one hundred and two miles, and made the trip in three days, including stops.

tween Dennis Hayes and J. D. Robinson, at in America was visible in the improvement of time, when it became his property. Georgetown, Mass., April 3d, was won by quality in different classes exhibited. Of set-Hayes, time 1h. 49m. 44s. Best time, tenth | ters there are now three marked types—the oldmile, 6m. 5s.; fifteenth in 6m. 44s. Robinson fashioned English setter, white and yellow, retired on his tenth mile.

male pedestrian tournament in Philadelphia. April 8th, giving two exhibition walks of five miles each. His time in the afternoon was 44m. 22s., for five miles; the fastest mile 8m. 38s. In

ROBERT KAY will walk Brett Barnes three miles at Belmont Track, Philadelphia, April 17th. Upon the same day and at the same place, Mark Haw, the crack pigeon shot, will walk ten miles against time, and afterward give an exhibition of glass-ball shooting.

A VERY closely contested match was walked at Topsfield, Mass., on April 3d, the distance being ten miles. Contestants, Alden Kneeland, — Peabody, of Topsfield, age 18 years, and satin-like coats, lemon and white seeming to be Louis Scates, of Georgetown, 17 years. Time for the ten miles, Kneeland, 1h. 43m. 50s.; Scates, 1h. 43m. 57s.

William Johnson of Chicago, at Jackson, April | lap-dogs on the other. There were very large 19th, in a fifty-mile match, heel-and-toe walking. | shows in both classes. Of the mastiffs, there

THE Ravenswood Lacrosse Club has elected the following officers for 1879: H. S. Sanford, President; Jay L. Smith, Vice-President; A. G. had above them the stuffed remains of others Goldsmith, Secretary; George B. Wilson, still smaller, that had died of delicacy. One of Treasurer; Edward Cluff, Captain; Messrs. A. these toy terriers, full grown and symmetrical, G. Goldsmith, W. P. Ritchey and J. A. Nichols, Executive Committee. The club has rooms at 162 Broadway, New York city.

Bennett, a California gymnast, who died a few

THERE is to be a sweepstake running-match B. Clough, J. Grady, J. Cahill, T. Langton, P. the judges depend in awarding premiums. Carey, M. Healy, J. Finn, D. Carey and two others. On the 5th of April four of these, J. Grady, J. Finn, J. Cahill and M. Healy had a ten-mile match around the hospital, in which Grady came in ahead.

challenge as follows: "It seems my challenge to A. Coster and M. M. Barker. The exhibition Mr. John W. Goodwin did not meet with his began with the throwing of balls in every dipeatedly making use of my name to advertise | trick and device known. In all, 28 balls were his exhibition walks. I now desire to again thrown, of which Paine broke 25. Then six trespass upon your valuable space to say that pairs of balls were thrown from the shooter's please,' and for any amount most desirable to head at 20 yards rise. Paine broke 13 and SAM COLLYER." the party accepting.

A STRANGE case of sporting retribution lately occurred at Denver, Col. Lucien Marc, who had been wrestling for two years as Andre Christol, sent a challenge from Cheyenne. It which Paine fired 17 shots in 30 seconds, and was accepted by a Black Hills miner. The Deadwood man threw Marc three times, broke several of his ribs, and nearly broke his neck; then announced himself as the true Andre Chris-MILLER and McLaughlin are hippodroming, tol, and declared himself amply avenged on as we expected. The so-called "deciding" bout | Marc. This is Christol's first appearance in at Baltimore, April 10th, was a draw, one fall three years. Marc has won thirty-five matches, and once in Central Park Garden actually threw Mass., Monday, April 7th.; eighteen balls-rethe great Miller one fall.

A THREE-HOURS' "go-as-you-please" match was heldlin Hyde's Hall, Danielsonville, Conn. last week. The contestants were Frank U. FRANK FAY, of Boston, and Professor J. Scoffeld, Fred Hall, Rufus Snow and Joseph H. Donnell, York, Me., (22 yds.) ... 15 go-as-you-please contest on April 7th, in Phila- to the mile. The trial commenced at 7:45. Sco- J. B. alias "Dead-Shot" (24 yds.).. 17 field trotted 20 3-34 miles; Hall, 19 33-34; Snow E. Obear, Beverly (18 yds.)..... 4 14 walked 17 28-34, and Charroux, 17 14-34 miles. The ties were shot off at 22 yards, 6 balls, as Mr. Scofield is one of our Young New Yorker follows: chess correspondents who has solved many of Patch. our best problems, but the advent of out-door match, as our readers may see, the trotters beat E. Muller...... 1 1 1 1 1 1—5 the walkers again.

more is the playing of polo, for which special more than once. He is 20 years old. nights are set apart. The game of polo is played by seven players on each side, the opposing the barrel became quite hot during the match. racing Columbia. In brief, they are reported Each player is on skates and equipped with a | years old. bandy stick. A ball is placed in the center of J. Patch shot a gun that weighed 9 1-2 lbs. shells, with coxswains, at New London, June without scenery or furniture. the rink and started by a player from each side. He is considered the champion of Beverly, and 30th, at 6 P. M. The game consists in putting this ball through | is 23 years old. goals at both ends of the rink, marked by two H. Donnell is a "crack" from down East showing more sense than their seniors have here-THERE will be a ten-mile walk, for a silver flags, each party defending its own goal. The aged 25 years. game is one of the most fascinating that has been introduced, and much skill is necessary for its His age is 28 years.

Successful playing.

Dead Shot is 22 years old.

IT having been stated that Charles A. Harriman had declined to accept a challenge from James L. Downey, of Philadelphia, to walk from 24 to 72 hours, Harriman says: "I have made all arrangements to sail for Europe in two weeks from to-day, with a party of friends, whose company is the principal motive of the trip. I will put up any forfeit mutually agreed upon here in Philadelphia and make a match with Mr. Downey or any other man for from is that the match shall not come off until July

miles, fair heel and toe. Fourteen contestants O'Brien, age 14, of South Boston, time 29m. 30s. | California coursing club is flourishing. Frank T. Carroll, age 14, time 29m. 35s. S. J. The second race was for five miles, and was won THERE was an eight-hour go-as-you-please by J. T. Coogan in 46m. 30s. The second prize was taken by J. W. Wilson in 46m. 40s. Satur-Black and the Unknown. The race was won by the Archery Club. Hourihan, making his 20 miles in 2h. 45m. 29s. 15s., March 29th. Her last mile was made in Sullivan came in second, time 2h. 49m. 45s.; Black, third, time 2h. 50m. 30s.; Unknown, fourth, time 2h. 56s. 18s.

The New York Dog Show.

THE show of the Westminster Kennel Club at Gilmore's Garden last week was a great advance on all previous efforts in America. In the first place there were more dogs; in the second, each class was infinitely better of its kind than has ever before been seen here. The shooting dogwhite and black, white and liver as the case CHARLES A. HARRIMAN took part in the fe- may be; the Gordon setters, black and tan exclusively; and last but not least the red Irish specimens. Of all these dogs exhibited there were well-bred animals, clean-looking, intelli-

gent, handsome and well-trained. The pointers were also a very fine class, though not as beautiful to the eye as the setters, which are more of favorites for American sporting purposes. The thin skin and sensitive organization of the pointer are against his success in our rough American shooting, where there is so much scrubby, thorny cover. The prize winners among the pointers were generally delicate-looking dogs, with soft silky ears and

the favorite colors with the judges. After the shooting dogs, the most remarkable classes in the exhibition were those strong con-ALVIN FIFIELD, of Jackson, Mich., defeated trasts, the hugh mastiffs on one side, and the were very numerous, of all sizes, some not weighing more than a pound, while the little black-and-tans were still smaller. Several of these toys were shown in glass cases, and a few only measured about three inches in length.

Altogether, there was much in the dog show to attract boys; and as all boys love dogs, and A DAILY paper item states that "Charles most of them own one or more, a visit to a dog show is a good lesson to any of them.

We hope to see some of our readers represented in future shows. It costs no more to keep a ing list of all the races between Oxford and rig "Psyche," and purchased the sloop Waif.

If any of our readers wish information in future on the chances that their dogs would stand at the Full Moon Trotting Park, Worcester, at a bench-show, we shall be pleased to give it Mass., in May. The following have entered: from time to time, by showing on what points

Ira Paine.

IRA C. PAINE gave an exhibition of his skill in shooting at the Brooklyn Driving Park, April SAM COLLYER is out again with a walking 11th. The judges were W. K. Williamson, W. approval, nothwithstanding the fact of his re- rection by Mr. Williamson, who used every I now challenge any man to a contest for hand, of which 10 were hit and 2 missed. Mr. seventy-five hours or six days, 'go-as-you- Williamson then threw 15 balls at the shooter's missed 2. The next exhibition was from a Huber trap, Paine using a Winchester rifle. He broke 10 balls in half a minute without a miss. Then came the Winchester rifle practice, in broke 15 out of 17 balls thrown rapidly. It is evident that Paine is practicing to beat Dr. Carver if he can.

Malden Sportsmen. A GLASS-BALL match was shot at Malden.

volving traps, handicap distances, with the following score:

E. Obear shot for fun with an old musket.

Coursing.

VERY few American boys know anything about coursing, and to nine out of ten the meaning of the word is a mystery. The Californians are, however, beginning to know all about it, having started a Coursing Club near San Fran-

Coursing is an English word used for the chasing of hares by grayhounds, and is very good sport. Two dogs are slipped at the same time whenever a hare is found, and no one is allowed to follow the dogs, who must do the killing all by themselves. The dog that does most toward catching the hare is given so many "points" by the judges. As the hare always AT St. James Hall, Boston, Friday, April 4th, turns when closely pressed and runs in a circle, there were two races; the first for juniors, three | it is quite easy to watch a coursing match without stirring. Our little Eastern hares are too entered, but several drew out before traveling | slow for good dogs, but the "Jack Rabbit" of far. The prize winners were as follows: F. Texas and California gives good sport. The

An Archery Tournament.

AT a meeting of members of archery clubs held at Oakland, Cal., lately, it was decided to entries, but they all fell out before going far, ex- secretary of the executive committee. The cept Messrs. J. Hourihan, T. P. Sullivan, G. | tournament will be held under the auspices of

THE twelfth monthly meeting of the Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyn, held April 9th, was well attended, and Mr. A. Carlin won the championship medal with 7 straight birds.

THE Philadelphia dog show opens April 21st, and lasts four days in the Industrial Art Building, Broad street, above Vine. There were 735 entries up to close of last week.

THE slaughter of deer still goes on in the Adirondacks. It is estimated that on a crisp, in the papers and say to themselves that Hanclear day not less than 500 men, with as many lan's chances are gone, but if they wait for

dogs, are engaged in the pursuit. a lost sport in Massachusetts, the Governor hav- day was the most satisfactory he has yet had. ing signed an act against it. The discussion of His hands are beginning to harden and he uses

the measure in the Legislature was thorough. THE Brooklyn Gun Club's monthly match. pointers and setters—were, in particular, num- | April 8th, disposed of one of the three trophies erous and good. There were several hundred of given by the club, that for single birds, it being A FIFTEEN-mile go-as-you-please contest, be- these animals, and the advance of dog-breeding | won by Mr. G. T. Gildersleeve for the third

THE new Game Law of Alabama makes it unlawful to kill or injure any wild buck, doe or that these telegrams are paid advertisements to fawn between the 14th day of February and the 20th day of October; to catch, kill or injure any wild turkey between the 1st day of May and the 20th of October: to catch, kill or injure any tursetters, of which there were nearly a hundred the dove between the 1st of April and the 1st of illness. August; to catch or kill any partridge between was hardly one poor specimen, and the majority | the 15th of March and the 15th of September. It is also unlawful to rob a bird's nest, except crows, blackbirds, blue jays, hawks and other birds of prey. Pretty good law, that.

An army officer from the Yellowstone Valley tells how a herd of buffalo were ingulfed as they were migrating southward. The herd reputation. confidence, coming upon it with a solid front Navy regatta. and beginning the crossing with closed ranks. When the front file, which was stretched out a quarter of a mile in length, had nearly gained the opposite shore, the ice suddenly gave way under them, and four or five hundred animals tumbled into the opening all in a heap and sunk out of sight in a twinkling. By this time the rotten ice was breaking under the still-advancing herd, and in less than a minute all were sub- Putney to Mortlake, between Spencer and Tarmerged. They were wedged in so thickly that they could do nothing but struggle for a second and then disappear beneath the cakes of ice of the swift current. Not a beast escaped.



The English University Races.

For the benefit of those of our readers who may desire the information, we give the follow-

Year Winner. Place of Rowing. Time. Won by.

| - | - | | - | |
|------|----------|--|-------|--------------|
| | | | H. M. | |
| 1829 | Ox . | Henley | | Easily. |
| 1836 | Camb. | Westminster to Putney | 36 00 | 1 minute. |
| 1839 | Camb. | Westminster to Putney | 31 00 | 1m. 45s. |
| | | Westminster to Putney | | |
| | | Westminster to Putney | | |
| 1842 | Ox | Westminster to Putney | 30 45 | 13 seconds. |
| 1845 | Camb | Putney to Mortlake | 23 30 | 30 seconds |
| | | Mortlake to Putney | | |
| | | Putney to Mortlake | | |
| 1840 | Ox | Putney to Mortlake . | | Foul Foul |
| 1859 | Ox | | | 27 seconds. |
| | | | | 11 strokes. |
| 1856 | Camb | | | % length. |
| | | | | 35 seconds‡ |
| | | Putney to Mortlake | | |
| 1850 | Ov. | Putney to Mortlake | 24 40 | Cam sunk |
| 1860 | Camb | Putney to Mortlake | 26 05 | 1 length. |
| | | | | 49 seconds. |
| | | | | 30 seconds. |
| 1863 | Ov | | | 43 seconds.+ |
| | | | | 27 seconds. |
| | | | | 4 lengths. |
| | | | | 15 seconds. |
| | | Putney to Mortlake | | % length. |
| 1868 | Ox | | | 6 lengths. |
| 1869 | Ox | Putney to Mortlake | | 3 lengths. |
| 1870 | Camb | | | 1% lengths. |
| 1871 | Camb | The state of the s | | 1 length. |
| | | Putney to Mortlake | | 2 lengths. |
| 1873 | Camb. | The state of the s | | 314 lengths. |
| 1874 | Camb: | Putney to Mortlake. | | 3 lengths.§ |
| 1875 | Ox | Putney to Mortlake | | 10 lengths. |
| 1876 | Camb. | Putney to Mortlake | | 5 lengths. |
| | | Putney to Mortlake | | Dead heat. |
| 1878 | Ox | Putney to Mortlake | | |
| 1879 | Camb | Putney to Mortlake | 21 18 | 7 lengths. |
| - | - | | 72 | |
| * 7 | The firs | t University race rowed | in ou | triggers, |
| 1 13 | These r | aces, 1856 and 1863, w | vere | rowed from |

Barker's Rails (Mortlake) to Putney, about 1,200 yards further than the ordinary course. ‡ First University race rowed in the present style, 14 | in boats without keels. 17 | § Sliding seats were first used in the University 15 | boat race this year.

The use of sliding seats does not seem to have brought down the time very materially any more than the adoption of keelless boats. The average of time keeps much the same.

Harvard and Columbia.

THE Freshmen of Harvard and Columbia D. Bardwell shot a new gun and did not get | have come to a sensible agreement at last, ONE of the features of the roller rink in Balti- the "hang" of it. He has broken 18 straight which puts to shame the airs assumed by certain seniors and sophomores of the Massachu-Emil Muller shot a single-barrel Phœnix and setts college a few months ago on the subject of

> We congratulated the Harvard freshmen on tofore done in this matter. Look at it how they may, there is no doubt that the failure of the regular Harvard Boat Club to make a match with Columbia, and the offensive article which N. J.

appeared in the Crimson on the subject, gave outsiders an impression that there were a great many very impertinent snobs in Harvard, and that they had most unfortunately been allowed to controll the college in its action in the matter. Now, however, the Harvard freshmen, by coming out like men and arranging a match, have retrieved the reputation of the college and put Harvard stock up 100 per cent.

We hope to see a good race, and may the best crew win. Whether it be Harvard or Columbia matters little, and whether they make good time as little, but it is important to the amateur athletic interests of the country, with which are associated much of the health and vigor of the new generation, that the best of feeling should be encouraged between the college clubs of the country, and that the rivalry should be as widely spread as possible. It is against the genius of these United States for any college or clique of colleges to set themselves up as an exclusive body only challenging each other and declining to admit what they are pleased to call "outsiders" to a square contest. No American college should look on any other body of the same kind in its own country as an outsider.

Hanlan's Condition.

THE following telegrams will show to what straits Hanlan's backers are put to get any bets against their man. A Detroit special says: "John Davis, president of the Hanlan Rowing Association, has received a cablegram from Hanlan, the sculler, stating that the English trainers were handling him as if he were a prizefighter, forcing him to do work of a kind his constitution could not bear, and he threatened that if Davis did not stop it he would return home by the next steamer, and saying that his chances for winning the match with Hawdon in May were already lessened. Mr. Davis has started for England."

Innocent Americans will read this telegram another day an English telegram will reassure THE trap-shooting of pigeons or other birds is | them, for it says: "Hanlan's practice on Saturthe oars now with very little inconvenience. He is also quite well of the carbuncle from which he was suffering, and when rid of a slight cold he will have nothing to complain of. His action and speed have created an excellent impression on numbers of persons who have journeyed up the river to watch his practice."

The fact is that if it were generally known influence betting the people would not notice them so much. We warn our Young New Yorkers to take no stock in them one way or the other. Hanlan has this race, barring sudden

Notes.

THE schooner Hermes has been sold out of the Dorchester Club.

TRICKETT has been badly beaten on his own course, in Australia, by a local oarsman of no

numbered 2,500, and when they reached the Most of the clubs composing the fleet, will river ventured upon it with their customary have private races in May to select crews for the

> MR. S. W. BURGESS, of Boston, will enter his cat-rig Hoyden, just completed by Pierce Bros., in this season's races. THE Schuykill Navy will hold its annual re-

> gatta early in June, and the regatta open for all amateurs will be held about Sept. 1st. In the single scull race on the Thames, from

> ryer, April 7th, Spencer beat Tarryer by six Courtney has been coaching walkers at Oswego lately. He has declined a challenge from

> a friend of Elliott's, and says he will row no more on rivers. GLASS, of Philadelphia, is building a barge for the University Club of that city. It is pre-

dicted that it will be the handsomest boat on the Schuykill river. MR. A. EWING, of the Schuykill Rowing Club, has challenged John Hubbs, of the America Club, for a 3-mile race in working boats, for \$50

a side, on the Schuykill river. MESSRS. KING AND CLARK have sold the catformerly owned by Mr. Geo. T. Bigelow, of Quincy, Mass. The Waif arrived at her moor-

ings off the club-house on Fast Day. ALL young men between the ages of 16 and 18 years, residing in the neighborhood of the 21st Ward, desirous of becoming members of a rowing club, will find it in their interest to address

C. C. Ellis, 397 Broadway, New York city. THE Raritan Boat Club, of New Brunswick. N. J., have selected their officers and crew as follows: President, Charles W. Russell; Vice-President, William M. Van Ness; Secretary. W. H. Way; Treasurer, H. L. Janeway, Jr.: Captain, James Auten; Crew, S. N. Warren, H. L. Janeway, Jr.; A. Bishop and C. W. Russell. The rival organization from Rutgers College will elect their crew from Messrs Todd, 79: Hill, '79; Vaughan, '80; Schneeweiss, '81; Scudder, '82, and Baker, '82.

EDWARD HANLAN, has issued his colors for his race with Hawdon on the Tyne on the 5th of May. They consist of a bandkerchief in silk which has a white ground and a double border of red and blue. In the middle is a circle containing the monogram "E. H.; surmounting the circle is a representation of the British coat of arms, and on each side the Canadian and United States coats of arms respectively. In each of the four corners is the figure of a beaver encircled by maple leaves, the Canadian national emblem.

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